

Miss M. M. M.

THE SPIRIT



VOL. 2

DECEMBER 1912

NO. 1

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THE SPIRIT

Vol. 2

DECEMBER 1912

No. 1

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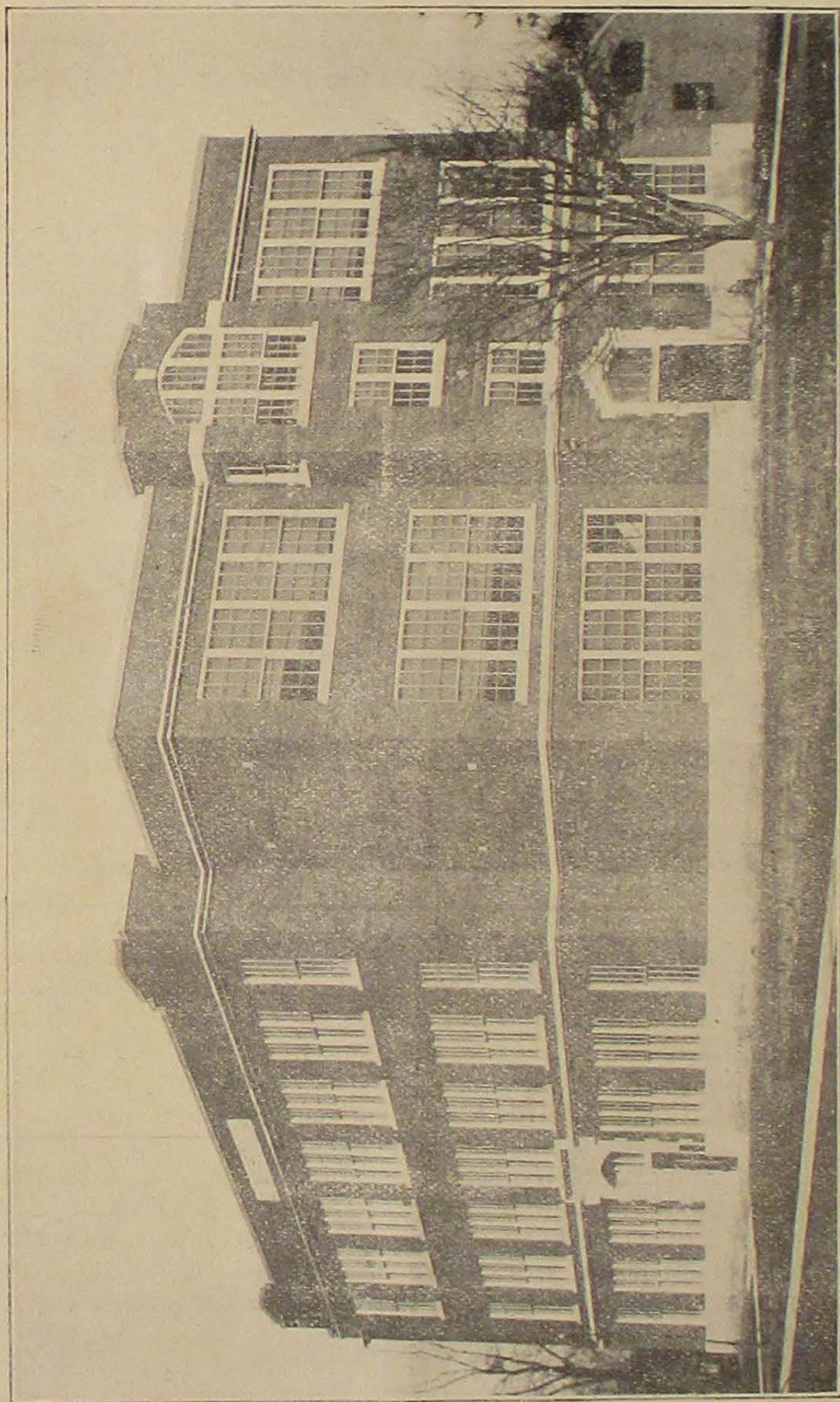
Athletic—
Marie Ferguson
Datus Proper

Musical—
Margaret Noble

Exchange—
Myra Wasser

September second found about three hundred pupils enrolled for work in the new high school building. All are proud of the new high school and think it one of the finest anywhere. The building is larger than the old one and is much improved in general appearance both inside and out. We are especially proud of the large Auditorium and already good use has been made of it. The girls have started basket ball practice in the large gymnasium and expect to accomplish great things. Another feature of the new building is the library which adjoins the Study Hall. Because of the better accommodations several new branches of work have been added, including Manual Training, Home Economics, the Commercial course, Chemistry and Pedagogy.

Now that we have our new building and these added advantages, why not make the most of our opportunities? Let us not mar or deface the new building in any way but make



THE NEW AMES HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

the High School better, instead of worse, for our being here! Let us enter into all our studies and the activities with such vim that we shall raise Ames High School's standard instead of lowering it.

The following are accounts given by pupils who are taking work in these branches:

THE COMMERCIAL COURSE

This year a new course, the Commercial course, has been added to the former list of studies in Ames High. This course is very beneficial to all who take it for there are times when we need a knowledge of the methods used in the business world. It is also useful to those who intend to go to college, to be able to do their own typewriting, and take down lectures and such things in shorthand.

There are four first year studies in this course. Twenty-three are taking Bookkeeping (which is a two year study), twenty-four taking Spelling, thirty-two are enrolled in Business Arithmetic and thirteen in Business English. Penmanship is also a first year subject. Fourteen are taking Shorthand and eighteen taking Typewriting. These are second year subjects.

Great interest has been shown in this work and through the efforts of Miss Boyd it has been made a success.

MANUAL TRAINING COURSE

Among other improvements of our new High School is the course in Manual Training. This is the initial year of that course in Ames High, its first instructor being Mr. Giese. Four rooms are occupied by this department; the tool room, varnish room, and two work rooms one of which will be occupied by turning lathes, etc., next year. Each tool taken from the tool room is checked, the check being kept by the toolkeeper until the tool is returned.

Each class occupies a period of forty-five minutes every day. As a very small percentage of the students had taken the course in other schools, the year was begun by learning to properly use the gauge, saw, plane, etc. After a few days of this it was announced that the first attempt at carpentry would be upon a magazine rack. The rack is simple in structure and is appreciated at home. A certain length of time was given to the making of the rack, then each boy made a box. This box serves as a "locker" in which he keeps his drawing set, pencil, pen, art gum and all the things he uses in the course. There are about sixty of these boxes and are kept in the varnish room, each being numbered according to period and bench of the owner. Then came a month of drawing sets, drawing paper and India ink. It was here that the

novelty of Manual Training wore off to such an extent that a few playfully contemplated a "walkout." But all things have an end, and after finishing the necessary light plates of drawing a foot stool was started and again the tool room was besieged. Having some extra time we were allowed to make anything we wished that was not too difficult, a drawing of which was required first. A tabourette is to be made next.

Although the equipment is not as complete as it will be next year the course is entirely successful and this success is not only due to the efficiency of the instructor, Mr. Giese, but also to the interest shown by the majority of the students.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The Domestic Science course, one of the notable features that came with this year's work, is making rapid progress. Nine hours a week is devoted to it. Two hours on Mondays and Tuesdays are devoted to sewing. At first this part of the work was not very interesting as it was merely the learning of the numerous stitches but in due time the girls are expecting to make a few of their own garments. Then on Thursdays and Fridays there are two hours devoted to cooking. The cooking lessons come in series, so to speak. First apples were worked with, being cooked in many different and delightful ways, then creamed vegetables and soups, followed by cereals. On Wednesdays there is an hour devoted to lecture work.

In the sewing room there are numerous sewing tables and chairs. In the rear of this room there are drawers and partitions where the work of the different sections is kept. In the cooking laboratory the desks are all joined together, but they are divided into sections, and two girls cook at a section. Each girl has her own utensils and usually works alone. In the center of the room are two small tables. One, the supply table contains the ingredients, to be used in the day's lesson; and the other, the serving table, is for the silver and china which is passed after the food is prepared.

Each week different proctors are appointed to do the extra work, as caring for the sinks, large gas range and the serving and supply scale.

Although the work is done on a small scale it will be quite useful in the future.

Lots of Fun

A High School building all so grand
So nice and new and spick and span
It is the best in all the land
And isn't it lots of fun?

Those cosy rooms and spacious halls
Those dear good times within those walls
And just the same, whatever falls
We're sure to have lots of fun.

There's Mr. Bair so fine a man
He makes things funny as he can
And he sure is a foot ball fan
(And isn't he lots of fun?)

The teachers too all do their share
Some times they give someone a scare
No matter how we all may fare
It always is lots of fun.

And the pupils too, are up to pranks
And not a one from all the ranks
Would fail to say with many thinks
O! it's just lots of fun.

A Bootless Car

The midnight train on the Salt Lake and Colorado Central Railroad, commonly known as the "Utah Express," was gliding out of the brilliantly lighted station at Denver with slowly clanging bell. All the passengers of the two sleepers had gone to their berths with the exception of Blair Arnold, who was waiting to tell the porter how to make his berth. The porter entered and opening a closet, began arranging his towels and pillow cases.

"Porter," said Arnold after watching him a moment, "make my berth with the head toward the engine."

"Yes suh," said the porter, going into the car. As soon as Arnold was settled for the night, Henry, the porter, collected the shoes of all the passengers and was about to shine them when the porter in the head car called to him. He asked him to come into the next car and when they had shined the shoes they would get the brakeman to play a game of cards with them. Soon the shoes were shined and a game was started.

The game over, Henry gathered up his shoes and threw open the door leading to his own car. A breath of cold night air struck him in the face. He stood a moment as if petrified, then slammed the door and dropped into a seat.

"Good Lowd!" he gasped.

"What's the matter?" asked Charley.

"My car's gone! Switched off at Colorado Springs!" said Henry Weakly. Charley looked out and saw that this was true.

"You sure was left this time; but there will be other porters to make up the berths, and you can get them at Grand Junction by taking the narrow gauge across Salida from Pueblo and get there about the time your train does. But what difference does it make anyhow," said Charley.

Henry pointed to the pile of shoes and Charley broke into a loud laugh.

"We are due at Salida in about fifteen minutes and you had better get one of Charley's dirty pillow cases and put your shoes in it and cut across," said the brakeman.

When the train rolled into Salida, Henry jumped off and went into the station just as the horizon was grey with dawn.

At half past seven Blair Arnold decided to get up and, after looking under the edge of his berth for his shoes, rang the bell for the porter. As this would not bring him he stopped a passing brakeman and asked him where the porter was.

"I will send in the one from the next car" said the brakeman. The porter from the car Royal came in and looked for Arnold's shoes but could not find them.

"Well, never mind," said Arnold. So pulling on an extra pair of socks and picking up his suit case, he went into the wash room.

The porter bell rang merrily while Arnold was in the wash room but the passengers soon decided to wait for the mystery to clear itself. An old gentleman in a linen duster and black skull cap thought the porter had stolen them, but another man said he could have no use for them.

As Blair Arnold was passing through the car he heard two people talking whose voices sounded very familiar and upon looking, saw it was Mr. and Mrs. Erickson lately married, who were upon their honeymoon. The three had a merry breakfast in the dining car. After breakfast they went back to their car. As the conductor came through Mr. Erickson asked him if they had heard anything from the porter.

"He got left behind last night," said the conductor.

"How about our shoes?" asked Arnold.

"Unless he reaches Grand Junction before we do at three o'clock we can tell you nothing about your shoes," answered the conductor.

As the train drew near Grand Junction speculation ran high as to whether the porter would make it or not. Every window was open in the sleeper when the train rolled into Grand Junction and eager eyes scanned the platform upon which Henry stood with the white sack filled with shoes. A cheer arose as Henry jumped on the train. This he acknowledged with a sheepish grin and a tip of his cap.

"How did you get here?" asked Arnold. "I came thirty miles on the narrow gage and broke down about three miles out. Then I walked the rest of the way."

"Well," said Arnold, "you deserved to get here.

"Now give me my shoes and be quick about it," shouted the old gentleman as Henry entered the car.

"Yes, 'uh," said Henry, emptying his shoes upon the floor. He handed the old gentleman a pair of high heeled slippers and to Mrs. Erickson a pair of storm shoes upon which everyone in the burst into laughter.

Henry looked puzzled for a moment and then saw he had brought Charley's shoes, instead of his own.

The sleeping car lay silent in the yards at Salt Lake City when a sleepy officer ascended the steps and left a package for the porter. Henry came along a little later and upon seeing what it was he picked it up and held it at arms length.

"I wonder," he said, "if Charley laughed as hard yesterday morning as he did the other night. I hope he got the package of his shoes I sent him from Grand Junction."

—Charles Story '13.

"Is You Went or Just A'comin'?"

You, my good readers, have all heard I know
Of the fuzzy little dog and the black little crow—
Of the fuzzy little dog with such long thick hair
That you couldn't tell at all if his head was there.
The crow met the dog and she said when he was runnin'
"Tell me, Mister Fido, is you went or just comin'?"
Booker Washington, walking down the street one day,
Met an old black mammy who was lookin' pretty gay;
Said Booker to the mammy in his pleasant happy way—
"Mammy, where you going on this pleasant morn in May?"
"I'se done been what I'se gwien," said the mammy very cunnin'
Now tell me, gentle teacher—was she went or just comin'?"
To Professor Bair went Julius with trouble in his eye
Said he to Mr. Carl M. "I wish you'd tell me why
The pupils won't subscribe to the Spirit—tisen't dear,
For we're offering a bargain at fifty cents a year."
Now it's up to you of A. H. S. without a bit of funnin',
To tell us the truth—"Is you went or just comin'?"

The Dear Old Lady

We had started at sunrise pulling up the river in a rowboat. There were three of us, Mat and Jack McFarland and myself. Our object was to fish, hunt and see the country. During the first three days nothing of note happened, but on the fourth our troubles began. First, our provisions ran low, then our boat sprung numerous and unstopable leaks. On the

evening of that day I went up to a farm house to buy some bread. After crossing a large melon patch I had nearly reached the door when about as ugly and big mouthed bull dog as ever lived came around the corner of the house. Now it is not pleasant to face a brute like that with nothing on the offense better than a broken bladed pen knife. However, I got to the door and knocked. It was opened by a little old lady who looked at me through huge steel rimmed glasses and had a mouth that looked like a half moon inverted.

I asked her for bread and she looked at me for some moments before replying. Then her face lighted up in a sort of a grim smile and she said I could have some. She disappeared into the house, then, almost instantly reappeared with an old flintlock pistol that would have made the turret guns of the battleship "Texas" look like pipestems. "I reckon," she said, "you air one of them pesky boys that stole some of my melons the other night." She now proceeded to level that grim piece of artillery at me. I was between the devil and the deep sea in the shape of a dog and a pistol. Say, if you think it is comfortable to stand and look into a twelve inch cannon with a nervous and irate old lady at the throttle end of the thing while a bull dog of uncertain temper prowls around you, while you argue, just try it some time. I began to speculate as to how many pounds the bullet would weigh and how much head I would have if that thing went off.

"How much," said I finally, "will you take to let me off?"

"Well," said the old lady behind the gun, "since you didn't get nothin' and Prince chawed one of you up some, I'll take a dollar."

"I have but sixty-eight cents here," said I, "but I will bring the rest back to you if you will let me go get it."

By this time the weight of the twelve inch gun had begun to tire her arm and she was aiming at the pump, the hitching post and me in turn.

"Say lady," I said, "I have a lighter gun down at camp and——"

"Well," she cut in, "If you get fresh I will try this one. You can go now. Give me the money you have."

I pulled out the money, but in spite of my search I could find but sixty-seven cents. I expected to have to look into that cannon for another hour but she let me go. I turned and started across the melon patch but had not gone far when the old lady said, "Sick 'em, Prince, chaw him up."

The rate of speed that I made across that melon patch would have made Barney Oldfields racing auto at its best speed look like a mud turtle. I gained on the dog at every jump and was beginning to have some hopes of living when I hit a wire stretched around the field about a foot from the ground. I sailed through the air like a giant flying squirrel, arms out-

spread. After I had sailed some distance in this manner I began to turn over, a performance which I repeated about six times and in one of these turns I spied the old lady standing in the door laughing. The things I thought of and said as I kept on turning would not look well in a daily paper. Then I lit and the pictures I saw when I did so were interesting. Mars was chasing the moon and between them played flashes of lightning. Hundreds of other little stars were chasing around them.

I did not linger long to look at or rather feel these pictures for the sight of the bull dog coming after me gave me sad memories. So I picked myself up and moved a swath through some some willows which bordered the stream. The remaining quarter of a mile I covered in ten seconds less than nothing, almost, and arrived at camp minus the bread but plus a good knowledge of old ladies, flint lock pistols and bull dogs. The boys asked me what my hurry was.

"There is a dear old lady over there wants thirty-three cents and I want my gun," I replied.

Things flew around camp until I found it. I went back to the house with one eye out for Mr. Bulldog. The old lady's manner was some what softer,—I suppose softened by her enjoyment of my flight.

"I ain't got no bread for you, but here is some butter milk you kin have for you and yer bunch," she said.

"Thank you," I replied, "but I don't drink buttermilk after exerting myself the way I have been to get your money back quickly, and the boys at the camp are fat and lazy enough now. If you want to do me a favor though, just send that dog at me."

She stood and looked at me for a time wondering perhaps if I were insane, then she spied the handle of the colt sticking out of my pocket. "Here Prince," she called and grasping that dog by the collar pulled him inside the house. She warned me not to come any closer or she would shoot.

I bade her goodby and started down across the melon patch. Selecting a melon and a tree I sat down and looked back. The old lady was standing in the doorway waving her pistol at me. I waved back whereupon she slammed the door shut. After I had finished that melon and taken another I went back to camp.

—Verne Moses.

The Y. M. C. A. boys held a party for "Ye fair maidens" at the Morris home north of town. The aggregation met at the school house (the proper place, you know) and from thence forth. Eats, button-button, post office, etc., made up the evening's pleasures. Janet and Margaret report that they especially enjoyed the ride home.

High School Organizations

JUNTO LITERARY SOCIETY

The Junto Literary Society was organized among the Junior and Senior girls of the High School in 1907, under the supervision of Miss Maisy Schreiner the society grew having a membership of twenty-five. The first year Lillie Hollins was president. The aim of this society was to cultivate ability along literary lines. During the four years the society has been a success in every way. This year there is a membership of forty-five and an average attendance of forty. Margaret Noble is president this year and with the help of Miss Wakefield and Miss Crawford the meetings have been very helpful. Each program made out is along one special line. This semester we have studied the lives of two or three poets, and observed Thanksgiving giving a Colonial program. Our meeting on December sixth was a Negro program. Mr. Giese and Carl Ringenberg each favored the society with music. Discussions, papers and readings were given and the program was completed by a minstrel show given by the H. S. quartette. The meetings are helpful in many ways besides being very interesting.

DISSENTER LITERARY SOCIETY

The Dissenters Literary Society was organized this year on the first Thursday evening in October. A good crowd was present and the following officers were elected: President, Harry Greenlee; vice president, Julius Beach; secretary, Marion Russell; treasurer, Morrill Marston. A new constitution was made and adopted in place of the old one. The new constitution is in many respects better than the former one. A motion was made and passed that any boy in High School could become a members of the society.

The society is doing exceptionally good work this year, which is in a great measure due to Mr Bair, who is always a ready helper and booster. The programs are usually made up of a musical number, a reading followed by a paper on current events, or some interesting subject and then a debate which deals with the questions of today. A business meeting follows the program and closes with a mock senate, mock trial or parliamentary drill. Every boy in High School is urged to become a member and visitors are always welcome.

NEOTROPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Never before until this year have the Freshman and Sophomore girls had an opportunity to organize a literary society. On October 10th, 1912, about forty girls enrolled as charter

members of the Netotrophian Literary Society. Miss Bray and Miss Farnum were given charge of the new society for the year. The following officers were elected: President, Cora Willey; vice president, Hester Crosby; secretary, Lura Gamble; treasurer, Harriett Kelso; sergeant at arms, Lois Russell; program committee, Cora Willey, Hester Crosby, Hannah Valetine, Meryle Rutherford. We have tried to make our programs interesting and the girls on program have done their best. Among our programs we have had a Riley, Halloween, Experiences, Thanksgiving and many other just as interesting.

Y. M. C. A.

In the past four years the Ames High School Y. M. C. A. has become known throughout Iowa because of its size and the results accomplished. Meetings have been held in the school and at the homes of members. Entertainments have been enjoyed and delegates have been sent to state conferences and boys camps. The Y. M. C. A. has been an important factor in High School life in the past and there are many reasons why it should become still more important in the future. This year the building is open to the association and a room has been given for its use. A constitution has been made and the enrollment has been nearly doubled. Meetings are held once a week. Studies from practical pamphlets are used and influential speakers are invited. Under the management of Mr. Giese interesting gymnasium work is being carried on. Although the Y. M. C. A. has been built up and improved a great deal with the added accommodations this year a much larger enrollment should be gained. Every boy with any High School spirit should become a member of the association and aim to make the Y. M. C. A. one of the most important organizations in Ames High School.

Class Notes

The Senior class held a meeting for organization and elected the following officers: President, "Scott" Greenlee; vice president, Richard Arnold; secretary, Janet Knapp; treasurer, Margaret Noble. At this meeting a class pin committee was appointed by the president.

A number of new pupils have joined the Senior class this year. Among whom are Ella Christianson, Philip Edwards, Rowina Bowman and May Brock.

Jean Dillabeaux '13 has been compelled on account of illness to give up her school work for the remainder of the year. The '13's are sorry to lose Jean.

Carl Ringenberg who spent last year in Boston has returned to Ames High and entered the '13 class.

Guy McNeil has again returned to school and joined the Senior ranks.

The Senior class has chosen its class pin, from a local dealer, and will soon be dazzling the "freshies" eyes with the best pin ever.

The Seniors will lose ere long, one of their number as Franklin Hambleton will leave soon to make his home in Fort Dodge. Franklin is hoping to return to Ames to receive his diploma with us.

At a meeting of the Junior class for organization the following officers were elected: President, Marion Russell; vice president, Leslie Lynch; secretary and treasurer, Loyal Thomas. The following executive committee was appointed by the president: Mae George, Alice Mitchell, Leslie Lynch and Loyall Thomas. The class dues are twenty-five cents a semester, which may be paid to the treasurer at once.

There are eighty-nine members enrolled in the Sophomore class.

Three of the Sophomores boys were on the foot ball team this fall.

The Sophomores have not organized yet this year but hope to soon.

The Freshman class has not organized as yet but will as soon as possible. There are ninety-eight in the class, the largest one in a long time and we hope to keep the record all through High School.

The Freshman boys this year are eligible to the Dissenters.

The Freshman class are proud to have one of their members on the foot ball team.

I stood upon a mountain,
I gazed across the plain,
And saw a lot of green that
Looked like waving grain;
I took a second look at it
And thought it must be grass,
But goodness to my horror
It proved to be a Freshman Class.

Naomi C., translating in German: "The Swedes in this country bought a strip of land and sent it home for a national park."

ATHLETIC

FOOT BALL

This season altogether has been very successful and more pep and energy has been shown than ever before. The band organized under the direction of Mr. Clarke has been a big factor in the success of the team, and larger crowds have attended the games than in the previous seasons.

Practice began with bright prospects and enough men were out to form two squads. Great faithfulness has been shown by the men throughout the season and few injuries were recorded in spite of the hard schedule.

The season opened on the State Field in a hard fought battle against Eagle Grove, in which Ames was the victor by a three to nothing score. The next game was at Fort Dodge where the team showed great improvement and won by a score of seven to nothing. Then was that hard fought game on the home field when we tied Marshalltown. The team seemed to take a slump and lost to Perry by a twenty to thirteen score. The next game showed no improvement and the team lost what should have been a victory by a score of seven to six.

After this the team profited greatly by the two weeks coaching by Mr. Ringheim as was displayed by the great fighting spirit our men showed against West High. Although the score of this game was a little in favor of West High they had to work hard for every point they made. This game is thought by many to have been the best played on the State Field this season by either college or high school.

After two weeks rest our team surprised Algona by defeating them to the tune of twenty to nothing. At this time Clinton made so good an offer for a game with Ames on Thanksgiving day that we gladly accepted and went to Clinton on turkey day and were defeated by a score of thirty three to nothing.

This year's squad consisted of Capt. Greenlee, Brintnall, Williams, Thomas, Ricketts, Gerbracht, Dribblebis, Zentmire, Pammel, Thuresson, Jones, Storey, Griffith and Steigerwalt. A few changes were made in the team and at the end of the season the lineup was as follows: Ends, Meltzer, Zentmire, Pammel; tackles, McDowell, Gleason, Steigerwalt; guards, Gerbracht, Dreibelbis; center, Ricketts; quarter, Thomas; halves, Brintnall, Williams; full back, Greenlee. Of these

Greenlee was placed on the all-Iowa first team and Ricketts and McDowell were mentioned for the third team.

Since the treasury has a fine surplus, it is thought that there will be enough to buy the team sweaters and hire a coach at the beginning of next season.

SCHEDULE.

Oct. 5—Ames 3, Eagle Grove 0.
Oct. 12—Ames 7, Fort Dodge 0.
Oct. 19—Ames 0, Marshalltown 0.
Oct. 26—Ames 13, Perry 20.
Nov. 2—Ames 6, Webster City 7.
Nov. 9—Ames 13, West High 23.
Nov. 22—Ames 20, Algona 0.
Nov. 28—Ames 0, Clinton 33.

TENNIS

Although it is not generally known that A. H. S. has a tennis team, we have, and a good one too, which has defeated North High. Beach won his singles from Cady 6-2, 4-6, 6-2. Marston from Van Grinkle 6-2 and 6-2. We also won the doubles 6-1 and 6-2.



OUR SUCCESSFUL FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1912

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

Because of delay in receiving the supplies for the new gymnasium, basket ball work has been somewhat delayed. However practice was begun Monday under a new coach and the girls took hold of the work splendidly.

Many new girls are among the number this year, girls who are in every way fitted to make a basket ball team successful.

Our foot ball boys have added so much glory to Ames High this year that it is almost a challenge to the girls to go ahead and win some fame too. Always in the past our basket ball team has been one of the best, few games ever being lost and the games played by our girls has been of the highest order.

No games have been definitely decided upon as yet although many prospects, among them Perry and Jefferson, are in view. These are both fine teams with good records behind them so our girls must work hard to keep the reputation which they have gained in the past.

Musical

CHORUS

If there is one thing that Ames High needs to represent her in a musical way it is a big chorus. Just think how splendid it would be if we could have a chorus of two or three hundred.

At the first of the term the prospect for a chorus looked pretty small. Through common everyday bashfulness (?) a good many (mostly boys) refused to sign up for it, but it was finally decided to organize. The result is that we have a large chorus of over 115 and hope for still more.

The chorus under Miss Johnson's leadership has been doing fine work. They are going to take up more difficult music and are planning a concert to be given the first of next semester with the help of individual talent. The chorus has made one appearance in assembly and was heartily welcomed but was not prepared to give an encore.

With the extra periods set aside for it two days of the week there is no reason why everybody should not join. Those who are taking chorus work enjoy it. If you don't belong already join after Christmas.

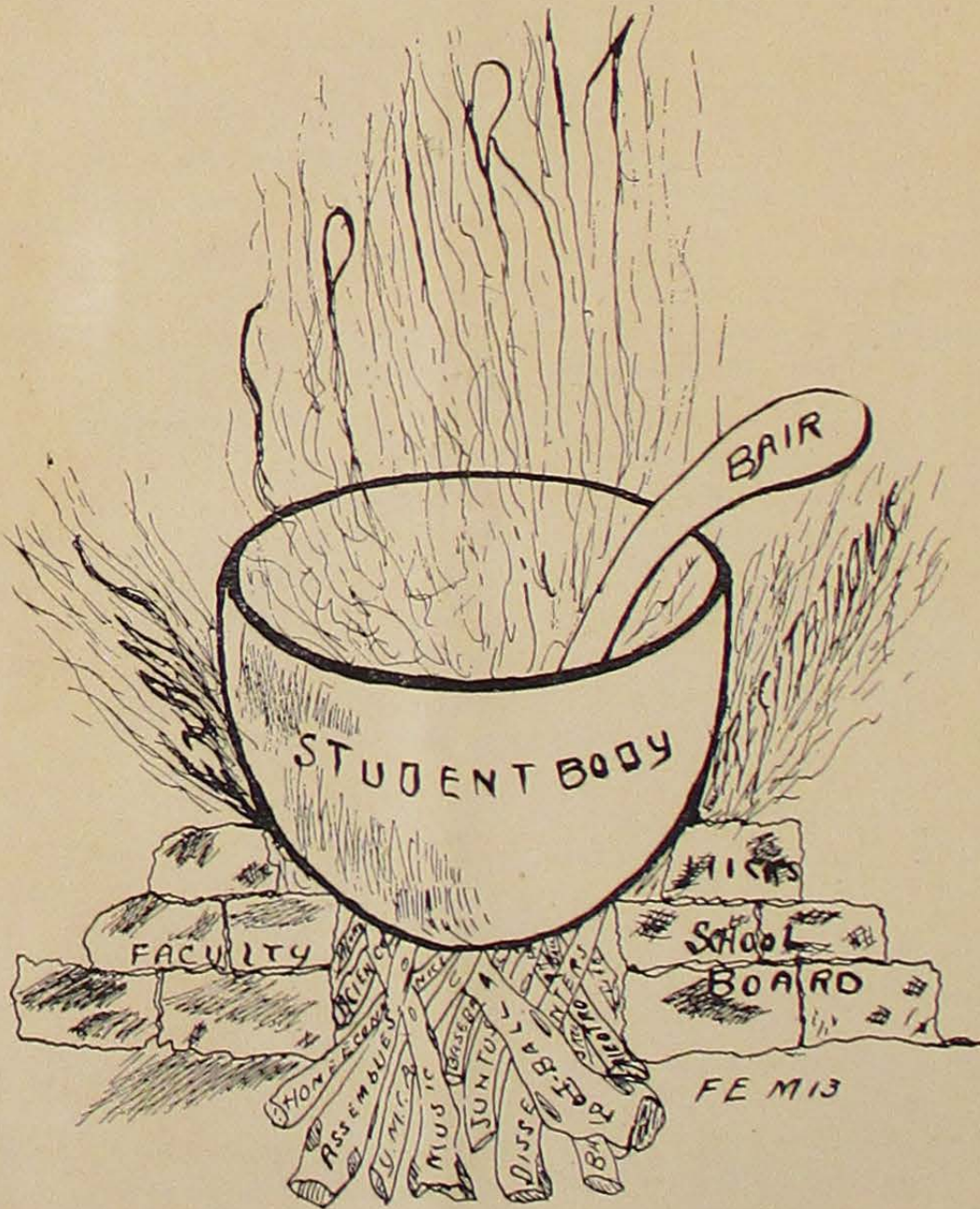
ORCHESTRA

The orchestra is getting along nicely this year with more members than ever before. They have appeared in public several times and are very worthy of the enthusiastic applause they received. The orchestra is always ready to give their support and aid to all high school enterprises and we appreciate their work immensely.

GIRLS QUARTETTE

Few High Schools in the state can boast of a girls quartette of higher standard than can Ames. The girls voices blend well and with the help of Miss Johnson, they are always ready to appear before the High School body on short notice and upon each occasion they are heartily welcomed. They also frequently appear before other organizations of the city. No High School organization deserves more support than does the girls quartette.

Those who spent Thanksgiving in Clinton evidently enjoyed themselves immensely judging from all reports. —!!!—00—!!!—00—!!!



THE HIGH SCHOOL KETTLE

LOCAL AND SOCIAL



What's Doing

Misses Violet Pammel and Lizette Meltzer entertained Friday evening, November 15th at Pammels.

A company of boys either in High School or of the alumni have organized under the leadership of Mr. Clarke to give us band music at assemblies, foot ball games, etc. Nine rahs for the bunch!

Any news of "Doings" in A. H. S. would be greatly appreciated if dropped in our "little box."

Julius Beach celebrated his seventeenth birthday on December 3rd. Jules is quite a big boy for his age.

Misses Payton, Bray and Knudson attended the "Spring Maid" in Des Moines lately and Miss Payton was sufficiently awake to entertain her Junior English class, the next day, with a highly enjoyable description of it.

Several of our friends are serving quick lunches in the back of the study hall. Quite an up-to-date little place we hear!

A club was organized lately within our precincts and held its first social evening with Ilo Weatherly. The ice cream come late and was not there long after it arrived. However all of our little friends seemed satisfied!

Take Notice All Ye Student: The Major part of Miss Crawford's time is not spent teaching "Deutsche."

The habit of rising late caused Miss Knudson to read the clock wrong the other day. Whereupon she was ready for school an hour early. Aforesaid incident made her assign longer lessons than usual—!!!—. We are all hoping the clock will behave itself hereafter.

WHERE OUR IMPORTANT FRIENDS AT TURKEY

Mr. Roach—In Cedar Rapids (i. e. after he got there.)

Frank Mixa—At the "Poultry Farm" (Ahem!)

Foot Ball Bunch—Keehoe Hotel, Clinton (not much turkey reported.)

ASSEMBLIES

We have had many assemblies this fall that deserve special attention. One was on our usual assembly day when Mrs. A. B. Maxwell gave us some vocal selections and Julius, that peppy, little speach on the merits of the Spirit. We always enjoy Mrs. Maxwell and we certainly appreciated Julius efforts.

Then an unusual assembly was held the next day and Prof. Wade Drennan from Des Moines gave a violin recital. It is not very often that Ames High has an assembly like that but we certainly did not show lack of appreciation and are all sincerely hoping that we may have more like it in the future.

Another event of great importance to all High School students of the three upper classes occurred when Miss Schreiner appeared in our midst and took us completely by surprise. A little assembly speech recalled old times and we ended by a yell in which everyone voiced their sentiments properly.

Miss Ruth Hurfurth took up our usual assembly period this week by a typewriting demonstration of speed. Some speed too! The commercial class people sat and gaped in wonderment. They were much comforted, however upon being assured that they might some time do half as well if they worked real hard now.

Jokes

Mary had a little lamb
But it died long ago;
Now she has a horse at school
That translates Cicero.

Miss Crawford correcting pupil in German: "Hell is not warm, its bright."

Voice: "Hey, Sport call a cop. My inkwell's full."

Mr. Bair: "If a tax was put on our clothing we would all be wearing overalls."

Girls, it's only an if.

If you drop any ink, take a blotter and pick it up.

In Geometry: "How many sides to a circle?"

Boots: "Two, inside and outside."

Miss Bray: "We will take the life of George Eliot tomorrow. Come prepared."

Freshie: "I am studying my best to get ahead."

Senior: "Heaven knows you need one."

We are wondering what is the significance of Edward Morris reading "Good Housekeeping."

Mr. Bair: "What good are dates anyway?"

Question: When is a Freshman not a Freshman?

Answer: When he is a shark.

If the piano man and fiddler left the orchestra would the drum stick?

Always laugh at teacher's jokes,
No matter how bad they be,
Not because they're funny jokes,
But because its policy.

Small boy coming up to Zez Wygle, standing on corner:
"Gee, you look good in rompers."

"Did you hear about the accident at the bridge?"

"No."

"The wind blew up the river."

Lost—One girl at Webster City. No reward because I didn't get her. Hick.

Gushing Senior Miss: "I am indebted to you for all I know."

Teacher: "Don't mention it. It is a mere trifle."

Girl: "My cheeks are all on fire."

Boy: "I thought I smelled burning paint."

Parasites come from Paris.
Germs from Germany,
And Mikrobos from Ireland.

Teacher: "What is a polygon?"

Russell Batman: "I guess it must be a dead parrot."

Jack F.: "This verb is weak in the appendix."

"May, what you got that bandage around your head for?"

"A thought struck me."

Miss Payton: "What is Burns claim to fame?"

Ralph Downey: "We have a cigar named after him."

In the parlor there were three,
The girl, the lamp, and he,
Two is company; no doubt
That is why the lamp went out.

Hostess: "Will you take your tea with a lemon?"

Guest: "I prefer a peach. However, if your daughter insists."

Teacher: "What happened to Troy?"

Pupil: "Fell."

Teacher: "What happened to Tyre?"

Pupil: "Punctured."

Wanted to know: Why Niagara Falls, never slips?

SIDELINES AND HOBBIES

—Pete—Debater.

Hick—Haberdasher.

Jessie Taylor—Cases.

Floyd McGregor—Heartbreaker.

Warren—Ladies. man

Marie F.—Hair specialist.

Sal—Cooking.

T. Barnes—Fussing teacher.

Mixa—Dramatic poet.

Helen K.—Hunting.

Doc Harriman—Auto repairing.

Fat R.—Orator (favorite phrase "Pull Off.")

Mamey—Motion picture specialist.

Morrill—Imitating Cicero.

Ponce M.—Dancing teacher.

Pansy—Croaker.

Not all boys are homeless. But some are home less than others.

Freshie: "I didn't catch that remark?"

Senior: "Get a basket."

Question: When has a man four hands?

Answer: When he doubles his fists.

Question: Why is a kiss like a rumor?

Answer: Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

She (proudly): "I can paddle a canoe."

He (tenderly): "Canoe?"

Teacher: "Order!"

Bright Soph: "Ham and Eggs."

RULES OF A HOTEL

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter.

If you want a bell boy ring a towel.

Don't worry about paying your board bill. The house is supported by its foundation.

Guest at this hotel wishing fine board will please call for sawdust.

Baseballists desiring a little practice will find a pitcher on the stand.

If you find the bed a little buggy and have the nightmare just hitch the mare to the buggy and have a drive.

If the lamp goes out take a feather out of the pillow, that is light enough for any room.

Large boy: "You ought to do something for your catarrh."

Small boy: "Aw shut up I ain't got any guitar but we did have a fiddle once."

"Iky, why don't you talk?"

"I don't want to get my hands cold."

FAVORITE POPULAR SONGS

Hester—"He Loves My Dreamy Eyes."

Ramey—"I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again."

Boots—"Hold Me Tight, Parson, For I Feel Religion Coming On."

Fat Russell—"No One Loves a Fat Man."

Shine—"I Am Ready to Quit and be Good."

Gladys H.—"I'm Going to do as I Please."

Helen K.—"I'm Afraid to go Home in the Dark."

Les—"I'm Falling in Love With Someone."

Miss Crawford—"I Want a Little Lovin' Sometimes."

Jules—"Gee, But I Wish I Had a Girl."

Sarah—"When I Get You Alone Tonight."

Pete—"I Love All the G-i-r-l-s."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

I. Thou shalt not come late to school for that doth grieve the teachers sorely.

II. Thou shalt not forget thy excuse, nor thy admit, nor any of the rules lest that cause trouble.

III. Thou shalt not play hooky lest thou be suspended indefinitely.

IV. Thou shalt not get thy Latin nor thy German nor any of thy lessons with a pony.

V. Thou shalt not borrow thy neighbor's fountain pen, nor his pencil, nor his book, nor anything that is thy neighbors.

VI. Thou shalt not loiter in the halls, nor on the stairs between classes lest Miss Wakefield see you.

VII. Thou shalt not fail to become aroused over foot ball lest thou be called an unloyal pupil.

VIII. Thou shalt not converse with thy neighbor in assembly lest the ire of the Bair fall upon you.

IX. Thou shalt not fail to join a literary society lest thy talents do not blossom and the world will be deprived of the fruits of thy pen.

X. Thou shalt not fail to write for, subscribe for, and boost for the Spirit lest thou be called a piker.

Mr. Bair received a letter the other day addressed to "Institution for Feeble-minded." We didn't know our fame had spread abroad.

CHILDREN

Miss Taylor in Am. Lit.: "And his left eye was on his left hand."

Miss Wakefield in Geom.: "In what kind of a line would you travel when going home to dinner?"

Bright Soph: "A Bee line."

It's easy enough to be pleasant when life goes along like a song, but the fellow that's worth while is the one who can smile when the stuff in our jokes ain't strong.

ALUMNI NOTES



Seaman A. Knapp and Miss Laura Storms, both graduates of Ames high school, were married on the Friday following Thanksgiving in Indianapolis. Rev. A. B. Storms, father of the bride and former president of I. S. C. performed the ceremony.

Ruth Barrett '08 is traveling this fall in Europe with her mother, following her graduation from college in June. She will return to this country in the coming summer.

Lois Pammel '12 is training to become a nurse. She now has charge of one of the women's wards in the Methodist hospital at Des Moines, during the day shift. She is a great favorite among her patients for her cheerfulness and service.

Floyd Wambeam '09 and Verne Wasser '10, are both members of the Iowa State College Triangular debating team that will meet Drake and Grinnell the second Friday in March. Wambeam will meet Grinnell on the Ames platform, while Wasser will help uphold the negative against Drake at Des Moines. The subject is that of the Sherman Anti-trust law.

Ed Carey '08 and Miss Mildred Kingsbury '11 were united in marriage this fall. They are living on the Carey place in Milford township northeast of Ames.

Rowena and Beth Wellman '11 and '12 are attending business college in Waterloo, Iowa, where the Wellmans moved after Beth's graduation in June.

The class of 1911 is attempting to collect the pictures of all the members of that class to combine in a class picture. Russell Engberg '11 has charge of the work and has secured a large percentage of the class.

Percy Ellis '09, who is pursuing the science of Veterinary Medicine at the college, has been elected during the last month of school treasurer of the senior class, and will hold office until commencement time.

Robert T. Summers '11 has acquired a sword and the title "First Sergeant" in Company D, Iowa State College Cadet Corps.

Mrs Cecil Alexander-Stearns '08 is in Winnebago, Minnesota, where her husband teaches in the high school.

Mrs. Kate Goble-Gray '03 has moved from Ames to California, for her husband's health.

Howard Hill '06 is pursuing his sophomore work in Harvard University.

Florence Watkins '12 received as a graduation gift a trip with her father to England and Wales. She spent the summer vacation in those countries and returned to start in to college this fall.

Mrs. Bessie Nash-Ellis '08 is visiting relatives of her husband in Denver, Colorado, through the winter.

Ada Gerbracht '08 is a stenographer in Des Moines.

Lulu Ellis '11 is working on the society column in the Ames Times office.

Daisy Mellor '12 is teaching school a mile and a half west of Gilbert.

Delia Swain '11 is again teaching in Boone county.

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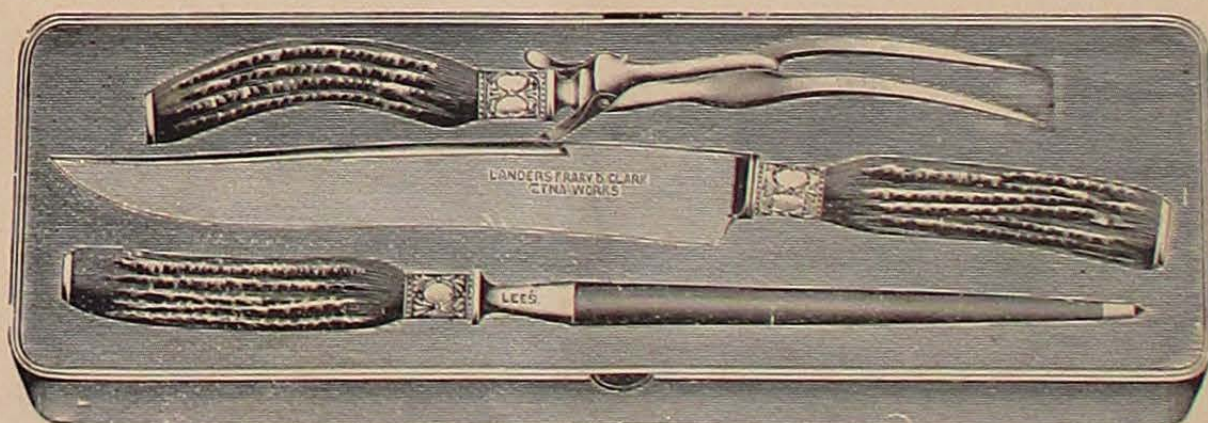
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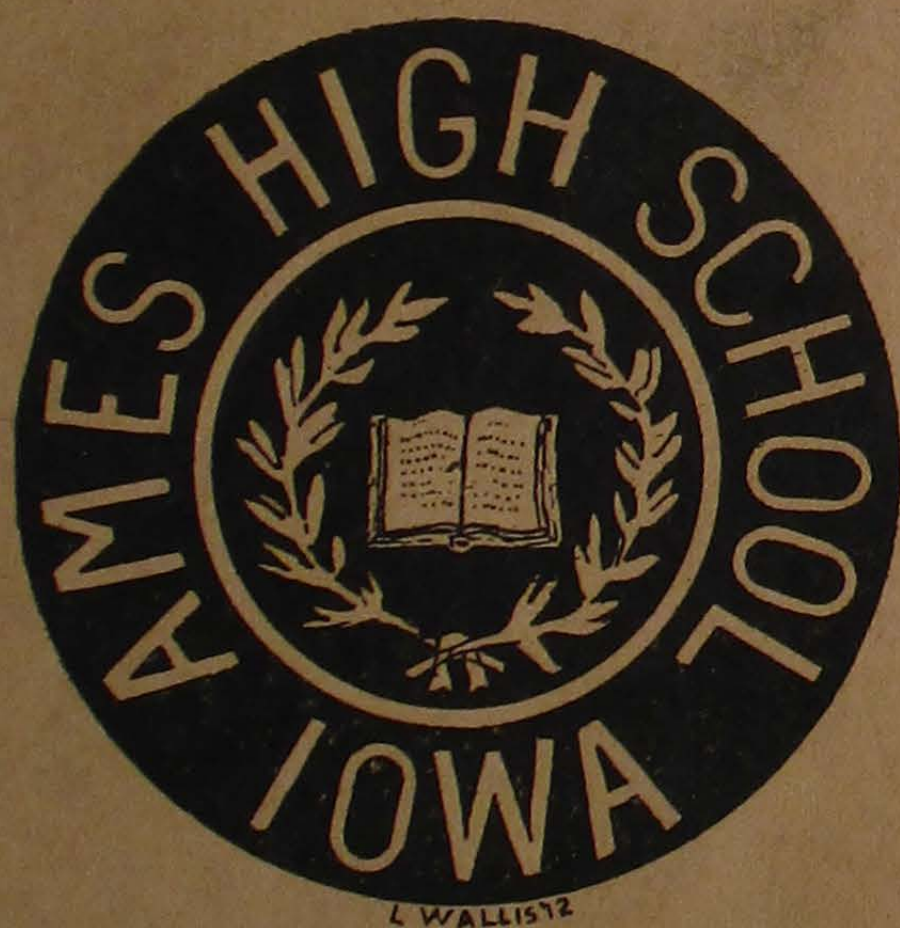
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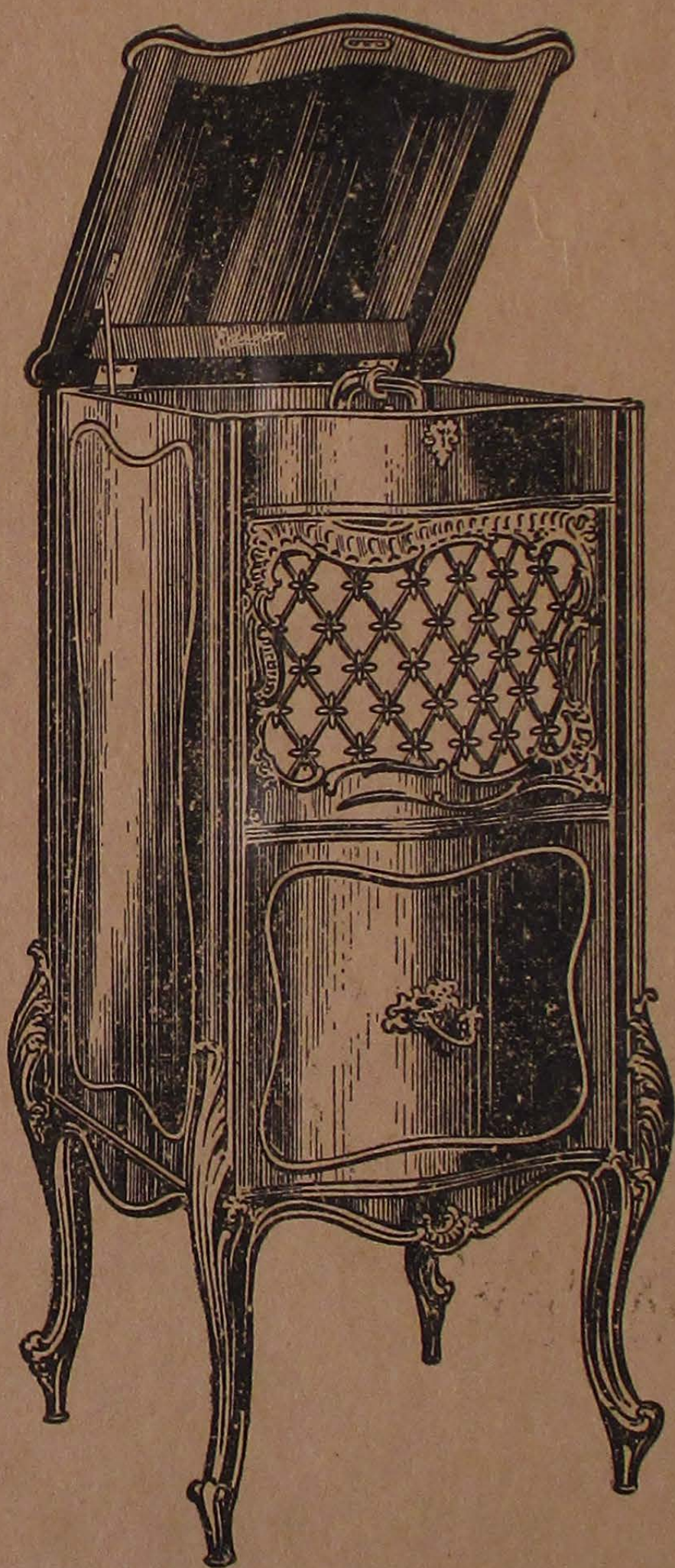
THE SPIRIT



VOL. 2

FEBRUARY 1913

NO. 2



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THE SPIRIT

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FEBRUARY 1913

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Application for entry as second-class matter at the post office at Ames, pending.

Published four times yearly by the students of Ames High School.

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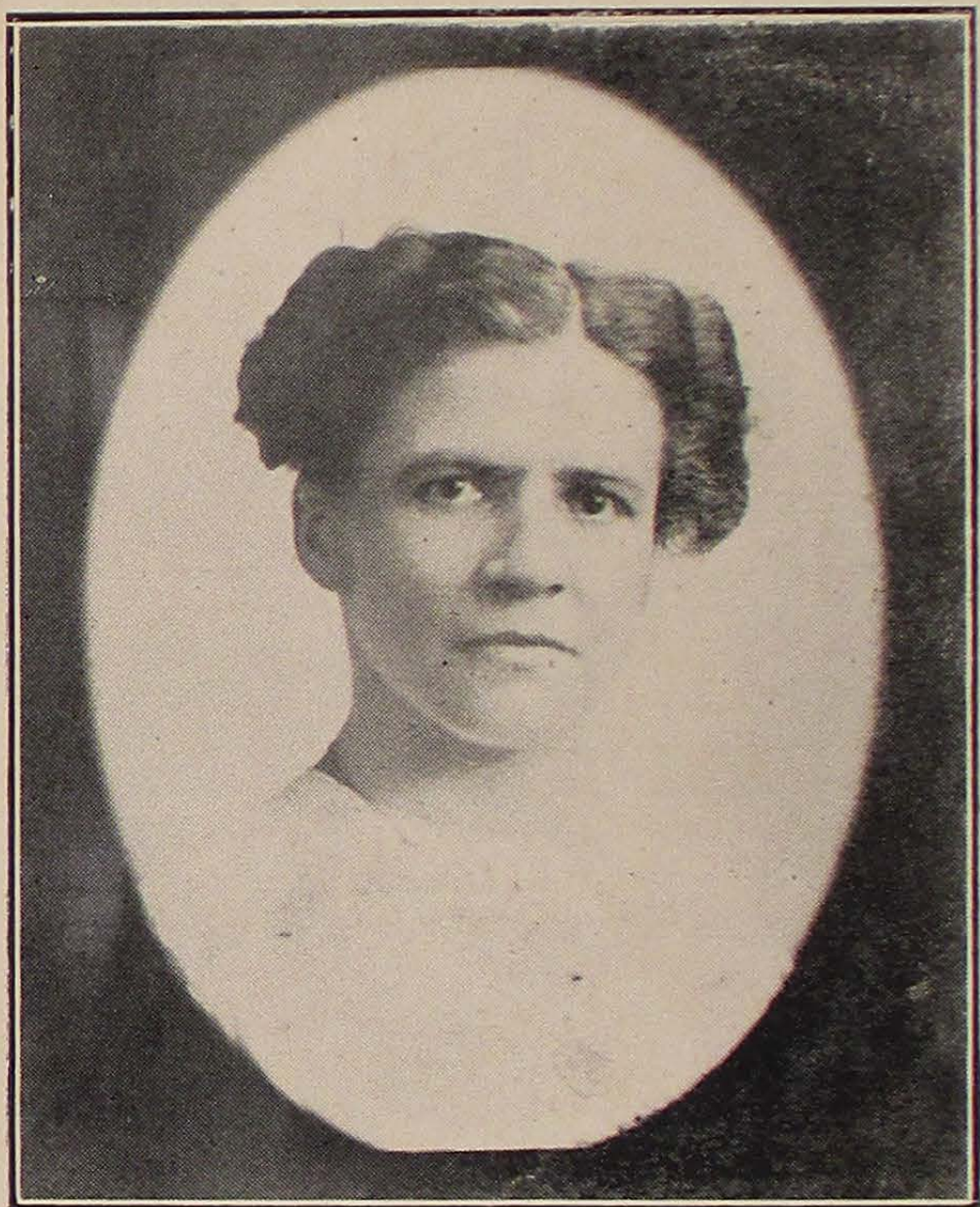
Athletic—

Marie Ferguson

Datus Proper

Exchange—

Myra Wasser



Because of the noble services rendered and the patience and kindness shown by our friend and teacher, Miss Wakefield, this issue of the Spirit is affectionately and sincerely dedicated to her. She has always been more than willing to help us in every way and she has left us now only to go to a position where she can influence more lives and do good to more young people.

EDITORIAL

The first issue of the "Spirit" was made up mostly of the work of the staff and reporters only and there were not many suggestions given by any other than these. To have the best kind of a paper everyone should contribute and give all the suggestions possible. The high school paper is not supposed to be composed of the ideas or material collected by only a few of the students but is a place where everyone is supposed to show their literary talent (?) Many of the students are afraid to offer suggestions, fearing they will injure someone's "feelin's" but the staff thinks they have strong enough will power so that if they do not like the suggestions given they will make the best of them and try to help the paper along. Many of you students have not yet subscribed for the "Spirit" and you, whoever you are, better get busy and send in your subscription for the rest of the issues. If anyone who has been to a party, bob-ride or something similar will either let the "What's Doin'" editor know about it or slip it into the "box" at the back of the Study Hall you will perhaps be blessed everlastingly by the "Spirit" itself.

"Honor thy father and thy mother" was a rule of conduct given for the guidance of the youth by the almighty when the world was young. That was before school boards were invented and teachers were discovered or the latter would doubtless have been included in that divine injunction, not because the thoughtless might consider the command in the light of respect to the aged, although age is ever to be respected and teachers are not always young; but because honor is a tribute due to service, sacrifice and devotion. Today the labor of the old time parent is shifted for many hours daily to the school teacher, whose duty it becomes to mould the character, direct the impulses, restrain the passions and guide the foot steps of the child in the way they should ever go. Hence "The Spirit" insists that the twentieth century version of that divine command should read, "Honor thy father, thy mother, and thy teacher, although you may not be able to get out of those exams."

Our advertisers make the "Spirit" possible; in return, let us make their advertising profitable. It is generally understood that merchants advertise in High School papers because they

feel kindly toward them rather than that they expect to be benefitted by doing so. The way to change this sentiment in Ames is to notice who advertise in the "Spirit" and patronize them. Let us make it worth while to advertise in the "Spirit" and let us make our advertising pay. This would make life much easier for our industrious business Manager.

In behalf of the staff and all interested in the "Spirit's" success we wish to thank the Juntos and Dissenters who took part in "The Heavenly Twins" and the teachers who assisted them and thus made the "Spirit" possible this year. The play was a good one and the parts well taken.

We neglected to mention that someone had kindly dropped a penny in the box for "Spirit" contributions. Although we did not expect that kind of support through the box, we appreciated someone's generosity and forethought. Julius says he knows where it is needed. "Let the good work continue."



ATHLETIC

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The class games have been very successful and have been an aid in picking material for the team to represent the High School as well as to fill the coffers of the Athletic Association.

The games were all played at night and quite a little excitement and fun resulted from them. Holmes, a former Sioux City athlete acted as referee for all the games and he enforced clean playing and the players who had not studied the rules carefully, gleaned a little knowledge of them.

The first game was played on January 20th between the Freshmen and the Sophomores. The game was rather loosely played at first but they finally settled down the Freshmen being a little superior in team work and basket shooting won by a score of 18-14.

The second game was played the next evening between the Sophomores and Seniors. The Sophomores showed a great improvement in team work and basket shooting while the Seniors although having many chances seemed unable to shoot the baskets and the Sophs won 21-6.

The next night the Juniors met the "Preps" and in a close and exciting game the Juniors won by superior team work followed up by good basket shooting. In the minds of many this game was sort of a deciding game as to who was to win the inter-class championship. McNeil of the Freshmen created quite a sensation by making twenty points by himself. The final score was 28-24 in favor of the Juniors. Thomas, Brintnall and Hart starred for the Juniors.

The Juniors and Sophomores and the Freshmen and Seniors played the next evening. The Juniors defeated the Sophomores by steady and good playing on the part of all the team. The Sophomores played a good game, Ricketts, Pammel, Wygle, Zentmire and Meltzer all doing good work but they were unable to overcome the Juniors playing. Score 26-17.

The Preps walloped the Seniors in a fast and well played game, "Pecky" McNeil doing stellar work as usual aided by Quade, Williams, Elliot and Lissenden. "Shine" Williams of the Seniors did good work on free basket shooting but the Seniors were out classed in team work and basket shooting from the field. The final score was 22-10.

The last game between the Juniors and Seniors was scheduled for Friday evening but it was postponed until Monday. This game was decided in the minds of many as an inevitable

victory for the Juniors and it proved to be a victory although not quite such an overwhelming one as some expected. The game was fast and full of "Pep" and better team work was in evidence than in the preceeding games. It was a fairly close game at the end of the first half, the score being 11-2. But the Seniors were very weak on basket shooting and thus were unable to keep up and the Juniors won 28-13. Hart, Thomas and Brintnall did stellar playing on the part of the Juniors while Jones, Williams and Greenlee did well for the Seniors. This game decided the inter-class games. The Juniors won first place by winning all their games, the Freshmen second losing only one game, the Sophomores third losing two games and the Seniors came along at the end by losing all their games. The respective teams were (Juniors) forwards, Hart and Thomas; center, Storey; guards, Davis and Brintnall. (Freshmen) forwards, Williams and Lissenden; center, McNeil; guards, Quade and Elliott. (Sophomores) forwards, Ricketts and Dunning, center, Meltzer; guards, Pammel and Wygle. (Seniors) forwards, Williams and Griffith; center, Gleason; guards, Jones and Greenlee.

BOYS GYMNASIUM WORK

Gymnasium work will be given the boys, Tuesday, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week under the instruction of Mr. Roach.

HONOR FOOTBALL AWARDS

The Athletic association will not give sweaters to those who won their monogram according to the custom in former years, but honor pins will be awarded instead to the Seniors who have won their "A's" (i.e. Raymond Jones, Clarence Gleason, Harry Greenlee and Joseph Gerbracht. The others will wait until next year for their pins and blankets will be purchased with a part of this years proceeds.

GIRLS BASKETBALL

The inter-class games of the season have created much interest and excitement for the past two weeks. The girls games have all been played and the seniors came off as victors.

The first game which was between the Seniors and Sophomores ended in a score of 17 to 9. Next came the Junior vs. Freshmen game in which the Juniors went down to ignominious defeat. The honor now lay between the Freshmen and the Seniors. Naturally this game held the most interest and it was also the hardest fought. The Freshmen were unusually good. Winifred Raymond and Mabel Wheeler deserve special notice for the quickness and accuracy they displayed and also the excellent team work which they maintained.

Violet and Velma, the guards for the Seniors did excellent work and we do not believe were ever before forced to play harder against an opposing team. Gertrude, the seniors only new player, showed up very well and aided "Curt" considerably in center, where perhaps the fight was hardest. However, "Curt" has never failed her team yet, even against such surprises as the Freshmen centers. The basket throwers were the only ones who fell short. The team work of the Senior forwards was noticeable for its absence, while one of the Freshmen forwards had two fingers done up in splints, practically leaving the Freshman with one forward and a half against two veterans of the game. The final score was 22 to 9 in favor of the Seniors. The line ups were as follows:

Seniors—Forwards, Marie Ferguson and Mary Darner; guards, Violet Pammel and Velma Griffith; center, Edith Curtiss; side center, Gertrude Sunderlin.

Freshmen—Forwards, Gladys Ricketts and Helen Holden; guards, Harriett Kelso and Winifred Raymond; center, Ella Wilcox; side center, Mabel Wheeler.

Juniors—Forwards, Helen King and Violet McDonald; guards, Bernice Easterly and Lula Keigley; Center, Feryl center, Lollie Loughran; side center, Lisette Meltzer.

Sophomores—Forwards, Hester Crosby and Therza Stull; Jones; side center, Leveta Auld.

Poet Tree

Oak, Caroline! fir you I pine;
O, willow, will you not be mine?
Thy hazel eyes, thy tulips red.
Thy ways, all larch have turned my head:
All linden shadows by the gate,
I cypress on my heart and wait;
Then gum! be cherished, Caroline;
We'll fly from elms by bliss divine.
O spruce young man! I cedar plan—
Catalpa's move if you can:
You sumach ask, but not my heart;
You're evergreen so now depart,
You'll like to poplar, that I see
Birch you walnut proposed to me
Here's pa! you'll see helmlock the gate:
He maple litely say "tis late."
Locust that lovyer, while he flew
For elms before that parents shoe;
He little thought a dogwood bite
And make him balsam much that night,
Hawthorne path he traveled o'er,
And he was sick and sycamore.

On the evening of February 6 our basket ball team was defeated by the Jefferson five by the score of 48 to 8. The game was frequented by rough playing and several times during the game Referee Hyland was forced to call fouls on the respective players. A great amount of credit must be given to Thomas the newly elected captain for the fighting spirit he showed, and he with the other four men deserve praise for the spirit they showed although at no time in the game could they overcome the lead of the victors. Mention must be made of the playing of Pates and Jaques for Jefferson for time after time they would make difficult shots from nearly any place on the floor.

One of the most interesting if not the most exciting games that will be played this season was played on the evening of Feb. 12, when the fast Nevada team was able, but not until after a hard fight, to defeat our speedy five by the score of 24 to 18.

The game was looked forward to by many Ames students and when the game was called at least twenty loyal rooters were there to cheer their team through the game. The hard feeling between Ames and Nevada has vanished as far as this game was concerned for no time was there any great amount of rough playing visible. The entire Ames team showed a very marked improvement since the Jefferson game and by the time the season closes we ought to have a team able to hold its own with any team in this part of the state. Nevada was forced to do their best, and several times during the later part of the game they made numerous substitutions in order to keep up with the pace the Ames team were setting.

For Ames Captain Thomas and McNeil must be given credit as they went through the entire game without slacking their speed and with the help of Greenlee, Ricketts and Gleason, all of whom did creditable work, were able to fight their opponents till the whistle blew.

Every one is satisfied with our team's showing and every student in school should encourage the team by coming to every game they possibly can, and showing the team that we appreciate the work they are doing and the pleasures they sacrifice for Ames High as a whole will in the end receive the credit for the work the team is doing at the present time.

Ames		Nevada
Thomas	R. F.	Boynton
Ricketts	L. F.	Whitman
Gleason	C.	Harrington
Greenlee	R. G.	Mills
McNeil	L. G.	Vail

Referee—Hackett of Ames.

A Million Dollar Trap

Rosa Cromwell laid the letter down and crossed her hands; her mouth formed a straight resolute line and two tiny wrinkles grew between her dark eyebrows. Her roommate looked up doubtfully at her clouded face and remarked:

"Is it such bad news, Rosa?"

"Bad news indeed, it means my quitting college and taking up my life in a desolate forsaken country; where nothing but Indians and wolves dwell;" and she shuddered at the spoken thoughts:

"Well wha are you going to do?"

"Nell Weston, what could I do? Starve." No! I'll show my relatives who are living that I can do something. Do? Why I mean to follow the lives of that will to the last letter even if I do have to live for three years on a homestead in the coldest place in the world."

"But surely you wont go alone, wont anyone go with you?" asked Nell her blue eyes wide.

"Only Uncles old darky servants Delia and George. Yes and Jane. I don't suppose I'll have anything to do. My reveries no doubt will be broken in upon by a wolf yell once in a while Oh! It sounds very romantic and all that but, its no doubt a spooky place where ghosts walk around all the time, and where the Indians sing you to sleep. It will surely be entertaining," exclaimed Rosa bitterly but her mouth formed a straighter line and the wrinkles deepened between her eyebrows.

"Well I wouldn't be you for worlds, even though you do get a few mil'ion dollars, so there! said Nell shaking her fair head.

"Im not afraid; Delia and George were there with Uncle Bert for two years. He built a beautiful modern bungalow there and even has a gas plant on his homestead or thats what Delia said. I'm hoping it will be comfortable at least."

"Yes very, with a yelling Indian at your door ready to scalp you the moment you step out," said Nell rising to her feet and crossing to the window from which she could see the beautiful college grounds. "It must be awful for you to leave this place—really if I were you I should not go unless——."

"Unless I wanted to starve—Why Nell I haven't a cent out side my allowance Uncle gave me and you know my relatives—I have five living, three cousins, a step brother who you know don't care if I starve, and a step mother who is the same way, —so I'm going there and if I lose my horrid old black hair why I don't care—so be it!" and Rosa stamped her foot to give emphasis to her words.

"Why Rosa Cromwell are you going crazy and you know

very well that the loss of your hair would spoil your face—why will you be so careless?” cried Nell facing her friend.

“Well!” and Rosa sprang up and tossed back her dark curly head. “I’m going tomorrow,—Jane is packing now and I leave at three in the afternoon to meet my fate, so there’s no use arguing. I’m going, I am, I am!” and with that she fled from the room.

* * * * *

A week later Rosa alighted from the train in a small town of the province of Alberta, Canada. Two black servants followed with their arms filled with bundles and after them came a plainly dressed young woman who no doubt was her maid.

“George is that Mr. Cromwell’s man there?” asked Rosa indicating a tall lank plainsman who now came toward them.

“Yas, miss, dat’s him, come along honey chile,” and George went toward the wagon while the plainsman advanced with a noiseless tread and asked in a slow drawling voice if it was Miss Cromwell he was speaking to.

“Yes, and do we go in that wagon?” she asked looking at the vehicle doubtfully.

“Wall, yes, unless you want an auto and I can’t get that here so you will go in the wagon or——”

“All right, will you please put the trunks-in, and where will I sit? In the front?” she asked in an even voice though her face burned.

“Yes the rest can sit in the back, ready,—wal go along Jip, get up Jack.” There was a sharp crack of a whip, a grind of wheels and they started on the twenty-nine mile ride. The man talked little, and smoked a great deal, a proceeding which Rosa hated, and she looked darkly at him—looks which had no effect on him for he smoked in stolid silence but she liked his strong dark face with its gray eyes and square cut chin.

At last unable to bear the silence she asked slowly, “Will you tell me Mr. ——,” she paused “why I don’t even know your name,” she said in dismay.

“Bill, just plain Bill,” drawled the man shifting his feet. She looked at him with uplifted eyebrows—but he looked straight ahead—at last her eyes narrowed and she said steadily though it cost an effort. “Well, Bill, is that a rainstorm coming?”

“Snow!”

“Snow in August? Why in New York it never snows until ——.”

“Never snows?” asked the startled plainsman.

“Not until in November—but will it snow before we reach home?” she asked with anxiety in her voice.

“No it’s hardly likely, but that’s a snowstorm coming, but we’ll be there in a few hours, and, when you step into that bungalow, you’ll forget snow,” said Bill calmly and silence fell. The wagon jostled over the rough trail until Rosa could

have cried out in distress she was so tired, but at last, they reached the place, and when they rounded a bend in the trail and came upon the winding drive, which led up to a beautiful bungalow set in the midst of the forest, she cried in delight. She forgot her weariness and scrambled unaided from the wagon and ran like a little girl up to the door where a bright eyed little woman met her. At sight of her, Rosa paused and then laughed easily as Bill who walked up said with his lazy drawl, "My wife, Miss Cromwell, and Lizzie you better show Miss Cromwell her room. She's tired I reckon," and he walked noiselessly away to tend his horses.

"I'm glad I'm here" said Rosa after she had looked the little eight roomed house over. "I thought I wouldn't like it but I do and this sitting room is beautiful,—dear Uncle, I suppose it cost a lot," and her eyes traveled from the glowing fire place and rested happily upon the piano. Every thing spoke of wealth and comfort an ideal home but she did not know the country nor whether it was ideal or not.

* * * * *

"Well," remarked Rosa as she stood at her window looking out over the snow covered ground." This certainly is a queer country snowing in August and I had planned to walk out and look around today—but—I can't," and she looked with dismay at her slippered feet.

The storm Bill Harding had predicted had come in the night. Once she had wakened with fear clutching at her heart for she had heard close by a long drawn howl, beginning weakly, rising to a scream, and ending in a trembling choking note. A cry which set her trembling and sobbing until, Delia, Jane and little Mrs. Harding had to come and soothe her, and stay close by her for with each scream her terror increased until worn out she sank into a dreamless sleep; waking in the morning with but a vague memory of the night's terror.

The door opened and Jane with her eyes wide open came in with a breathless—"Oh! please Miss Rosa come see the mountains, the sun will soon be up so Mr. Harding says and you must not miss it," and Rosa went to see the most beautiful sight she had ever witnessed.

The western horizon stood out edged by a long line of snow capped mountains. Breathless she watched the long line enshrouded in red and gold like a

"Pshaw, you'll soon be used to them, they can't hurt you," said Bill sleepily.

"Say—There's a young fellow over here a ways west whose a surveyor, mighty handsome, came from New York He may be could show you around this part of the country. Maybe you know him—Grayson? Why what's the matter?" he broke off quickly for Rosa had given a tiny jump.

(To be concluded.)

LOCAL AND SOCIAL



What's Doing

New Years was ushered in this year by a bunch of Hopefuls who held a watch party and made some beautiful resolutions Refreshments followed and also an auto ride for a few of the more fortunate.

Hester has had a birthday and now announces that she is sweet sixteen and has never yet———. You can finish it, fellows!

One of our former A. H. S. students, Norma Lee, who has been attending Monticello Seminary in Illinois during this last year, spent Christmas in Ames and several of her friends entertained for her, making the vacation a merry one.

"Curt" spent New Years in Nevada with Grandpa and Grandma.

Word has been received from Miss Schreiner that she will send us a fifty cent contribution to our Spirit subscription list as soon as she finds her check book. Miss Schreiner is attending Leland Stanford University in California and sends us greetings from there.

Jessie Taylor has issued invitations for a party!! We are all waiting breathlessly!

Phyllis Summers left the week after Christmas to spend the winter in Tennessee.

Two new teachers will come to us this semester, Miss Mildred Sprague and Miss Sadie Clark. Miss Sprague is a graduate of Grinnell college and Miss Clark is one of our own Alumnae! We are glad to welcome them!

"Scott" improved his time during vacation by working on

a bridge gang at LaMoille, Iowa. Big own! One store!
"Scott" met some new friends and reports a "high old time."

A few of our friends entertained at chafing dish party at the home of Edith Read. Many enjoyed a hilarious time from the outside.

Leonard Wallace '10 has reappeared. "Eggie" expects to take post graduate work and also improve his social polish.

Jules Beach, during valient efforts to extricate himself from a moving car, fell and sprained his ankle. Too bad, Jules!

Miss Bray's habit of being there with the goods served her in good stead this week. She brought her exam questions and arrived two hours earlier than necessary to give an English exam. Luckily no one was there on whom she could vent her ...feelings.

The sophomores held a meeting last week and decided to have a party for the Juniors. "Go thou and do likewise" being their aim.

The classes passing from the new to the old building have met with a serious difficulty in the shape of a slippery walk. Interested spectators from nearby windows!

It isn't doing yet, people, but don't you think it ought to be? Let's get busy and have a curtain for the stage of our auditorium. What say?

All of our students are now feeling much better for out of the four-sixths of six-sixths of those who had to take their finals, five-ninths flunked not more than eight-fourteenths of the nine-elevenths of the exams they took. Naturally, they are much relieved!

Much wrath! A mistake has been made! One of our alumni has asked that a correction be made in our last edition of the Spirit. The Dissenters were organized in 1905 not on "a Thursday evening in October." See?

Mrs. English, a prominent speaker, gave her lecture to the H. S. girls on last Monday. Mrs. English was brought here by the Parent-Teachers' association and accompanied her lecture by three vocal selections. The girls certainly enjoyed the treat and wish to thank the association.

EXCHANGE

In our last number of "The Spirit" we had no exchange department, for which we wish to apologize. It was our first number this school year and as we had received but few exchanges, we omitted it. However from now on we hope to make our exchange department as interesting as possible.

A love story in three acts:

Act I. Maid one. ?

Act II. Maid won.

Act III. Made one.

LITTLE ODDITIES IN LIFE

The best illustrated paper out—A Bank Note.

How to find a girl out—Call when she isn't in.

Shaky business—Playing with dice.

The worst thing out—Out of cash.

The drawing room—A dentist's office.

Who are the sweethearts of the mermaids? Why, the swells of the ocean.

Teacher: "What became of the leaders of the third crusade?"

Pupil. "Frederick the first went by land and was drowned."

Pa heard him give his college yell

For joy he could not speak.

He murmured, "Mother, listen

Our Willies talking Greek.

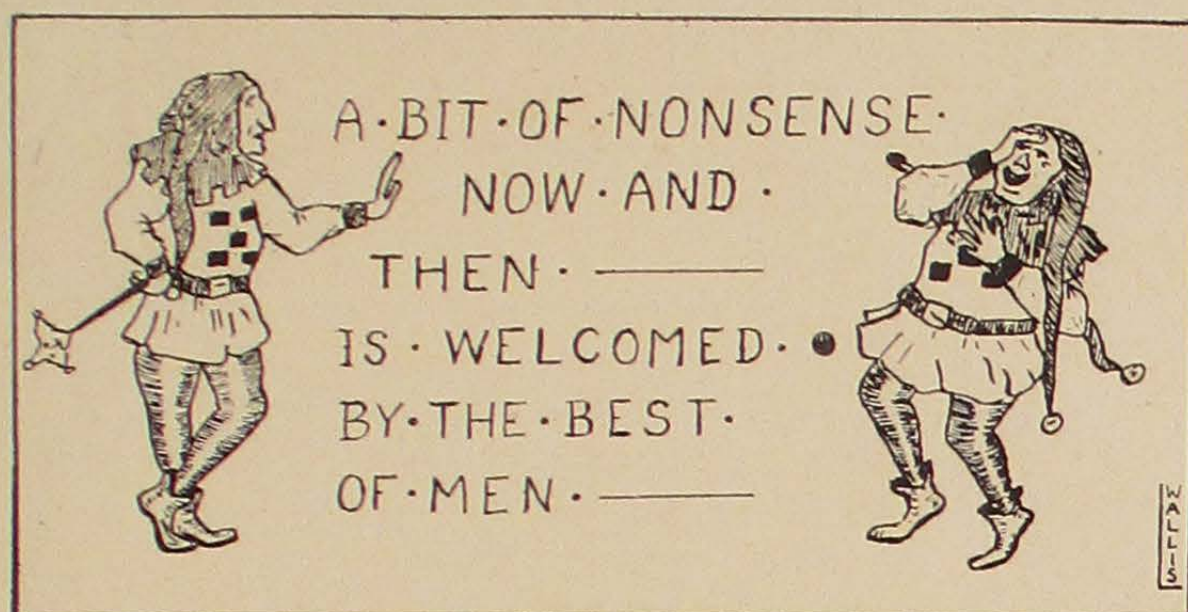
We have been glad to make the following interesting exchanges: The Record, Sioux City; Pebbles, Marshalltown; The Neo, Hawarden; The Scarlet and Black, Centerville; Talk, Maquoketa; The Bulletin, Davenport; The Pulse, Cedar Rapids; The Quill, Marion; The Spectator, Waterloo; The Tatler, West Des Moines; The Student, I. S. C.; The Iowa Alumnus, S. U. I.; Drake Daily Delphic, Drake University.

SLIPS IN GERMAN

Janet. "He wiped the tears from his brow."

Velma G.: "Providence sent a saved angel."

Janet: "I broke the rector's window."



Mary had a little lamp,
A wise one too no doubt,
Whenever Mary's beau came in,
The lamp would sure go out.

Seniors are nothing but Freshmen grown tall,
Hearts don't change much after all.

It's no sign a policeman is a musician because he knows how
many "bars" there are to a "beat."

"Do you have the Iliad in English?"
Freshman: "No, I have Miss Bray."

Teacher: "Can you tell something very fine and polished,
that covers an objectional thing?"
Bright Pupil: "A new pair of shoes."

You can always tell a senior
But you can't tell him very much.

Teacher: "Define vacuum?"
Pupil: "I can't tell what it is, but I have it in my head."

Mr. Bair: "Now just because I like to go to the Princess
that's no sign I am going into the business."

Clever chap: "Well I'm glad it's all over."
Dense Dan: "What's all over?"
Clever chap: "Why the sky of course."—Ex.

Wanted, by several Freshmen some red paint to cover up
the green.

IS IT NOT SO FELLOWS

There are meters iambic,
And meters trochaic,
There are meters in musical tone
But the meter
That's sweeter
And neater
Completer
Is to meet'er
In the moonlight alone.

If Scott wept would the foot ball?

"NUF SED"

You can't make the eye of a needle cry,
You can't deafen an ear of corn,
You can't manicure the hands of a clock,
Or even the finger of scorn.
You can't wipe the mouth of a flowing stream
You can't trim the beard of a hook,
Shoes can't be made for the foot of a hill
Or a wig for the head of a brook.
You can't pull the leg of a yachting cruise,
You can't break the arm of the sea,
You can't hear the hound of a wagon bark
Or even the bark of a tree.—Ex.

Anna Lewis reciting on Holmes: "After he graduated from college he started to take medicine."

Teacher (sternly): "Look here!"
You (?) "I haven't been doin' anything."
Teacher: "That's just it."

Little girl,
Box of paints
Sucked the brush
Joined the saints.

Teacher: "Willie, bring me that gum you have in your desk."

Willie: "I will ma'm but I don't think you like this flavor."

Pete: "I dropped algebra." Did it bust?

Dave Ghrist: "It seems as though I am getting older every day."

Of the druggists of Ames ran a race would Cagwin? Not if Loughran.

If the druggists of Ames ran a race would Cagwin? Not

Mr. Bair: "I enjoyed association with him because he was so foolish."

Guy McNeil in music: "What's a contata? If its something to eat I'm going to stick around."

Miss Payton. "No one can go to the office because its full now."

Hick: "I was just going to ask to go. Used to be I didn't have to ask."

"Did you hear that Jack Johnson beat up his wife?"

"No."

"He got up at six and she got up at seven."

Can a cat fish?

Can a wooden spoon?

Can the fourth of uly?

Can the fourth of July?

POSSIBLY!!

He: "My father wieghed only four pounds at his birth."

She: "Good gracious!! Did he live?"

Did you ever see:

A horse fly across the river?

A banana skin across the street?

A book mark?

An egg beater?

A salt shaker?

A lemon squeezer?

"They are just going to manufacture two kinds of autos this year."

"What are they?"

"Fords and Can't-a-Fords."

"I wouldn't drink out of that cup," said little Willie to the well dressed young visitor, "that's Lizzie's cup and she's very particular who drinks out of it."

"Oh," said the young man as he drained the cup dry, "I feel honored to drink out of Lizzie's cup. Lizzie is your youngest sister isn't she?"

"Not much Lizzie is my dog."

HAPPENSTANCES

Can you remember???

When Gladys forgot to curl her hair?

When "Boots" got an "E" on his card?

When Jane didn't have a case?

"The sun never sets on England's possessions," said an Englishman proudly.

"Faith no," replied the Irishman, "the good God is afraid to trust them in the dark."

An American tourist on the summit of Vesuvius was appalled at the grandeur of the sight, "Great snakes," he exclaimed, "it reminds me of Hades."

"Gad! how you Americans do travel," replied his English friend.

MIRACLES

The dumb man saw a wheel and spoke.

The deaf man saw a flock and herd.

The blind man possessed a plane and saw.

A POSSIBLE SUBSTITUTE

"What have you in the way of cucumbers this morning?" asked the customer of the new grocery clerk.

"Nothing but bananas ma'am," was the reply.

"Do you think they approved of my sermon?" asked the newly appointed rector hopeful that he had made a good impression.

"Yes, I think so," replied his wife, "they were all nodding."

There was a sign posted on a blacksmith shop which read: "10 miles to Boston. Those who can't read inquire of the blacksmith." An Irishman who was passing by thought it was very funny and laughed a long time but an Englishman who happened by at the same time couldn't see the joke. On meeting Pat a week later he said, "I see this joke now, what if the blacksmith wouldn't be in."

LIES

Ramey Jones has been asked to sing at the next assembly.

Miss Knudson takes extremely long strides for a woman of her size.

It has been discovered that Ella Christenson and Nettie Olsan are of Irish decent.

Robert Barnes shoes are size four.

Miss Payton goes to the Princess weekly.

I stole a kiss the other night
My conscience hurts alack,
I think I'll go again tonight
And put the blamed thing back.

"Habit is hard to overcome," remarked the studious boarder.
"Yes," assented the frivolous one, "take away the first three letters and the whole of it is still there."

SEEN IN A CONCERT GARDEN

Chairs reserved for ladies—Gentlemen will please not occupy them until the ladies are seated.

There were two negroes sitting on a fence—An old one and a young one. The young one was the old one's son but the old one wasn't the young one's father. What relation was he?

He was a stalwart young German and as he walked into the barn he saluted the owner with "Hey Mister, Vill you job me?"

"Will I what?" answered the farmer.

"Vill you job me? Make me vork yet?"

"Oh, I see, you want a job," said the hearer.

"Well how much do you want a month?"

"Well I tell you if you eat me on the farm I come for fife dollars, but for twenty fife I eat myself at Schmidts."

Cora: "I wish I had a cat so I could name it Peter."

Now if you think our jokes are crummy,
Or that they've been long on the shelf,
Just take your own skilful quill in hand
And try to conjure one yourself.

Rogue's Gallery

Name	Alias	Crime
Carl M. Bair	"Cub"	Goes to the Princess.
Marion S. Russell	"Fat"	Talks too much.
Jessie C. Taylor	"Bango"	Coy glances
Edith B. Read	"Ede"	Her little giggle.
Henry Geise	"Squaky"	His angelic expression.
Raymond V. Jones	"Chick"	Blushes.
Warren F. McDonald.	"Mac"	Trys to affect a pompadour.
Jeannette N. Knapp	"Jane"	Wears a little hood.
Russell A. Batman	"Rus"	His manly affectations.
Flora I. Tallman	"Tal"	Disloyal to sons of A. H. S.
Harry M. Greenlee	"Scott"	His attempts at singing.
E. Frank Mixa	"Mixy"	Oratorical demeanor.
Eliz. N. Kooser	"Lizzie"	Talks too much "carny."
Emily R. Johnson	"Johny"	Chirper.
Cora F. Willey	"Circ Bill"	Her fussy manner.
Ronald J. Allen	"Sis"	Mincing steps.

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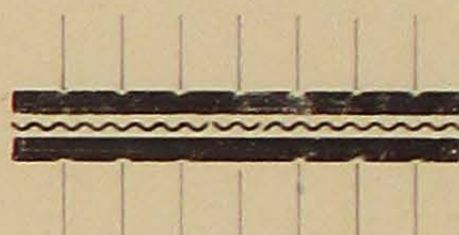
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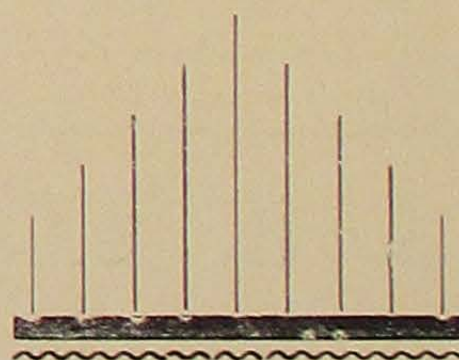
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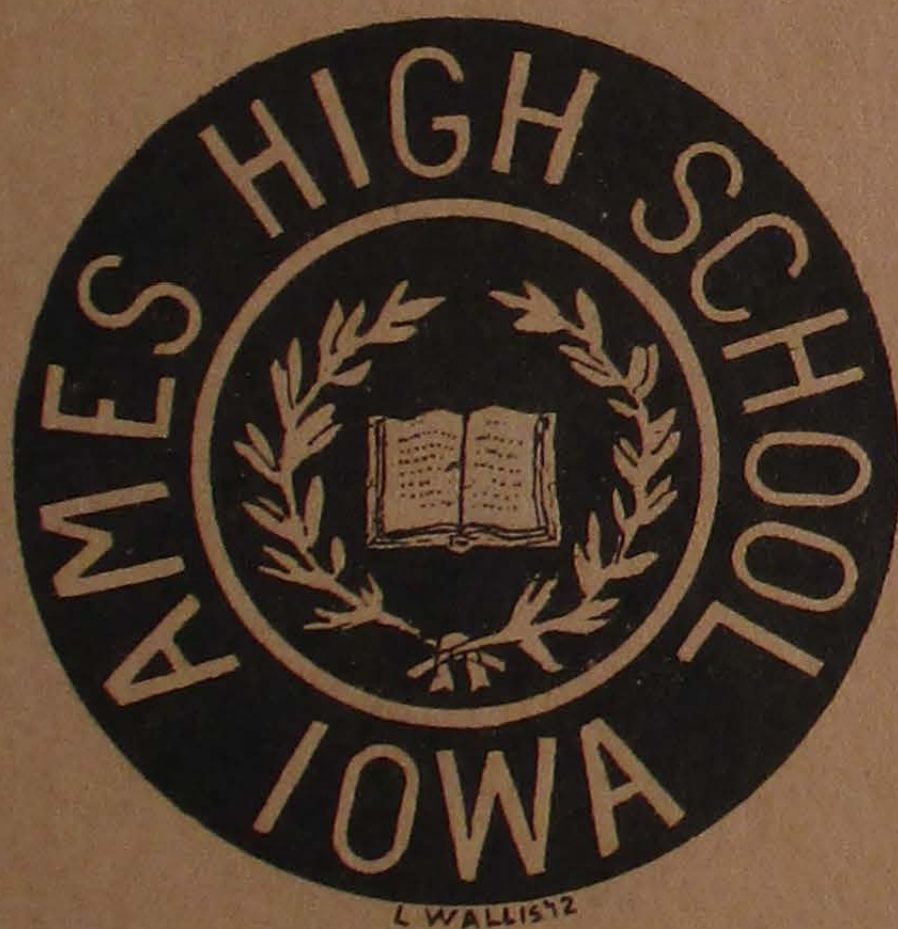








# THE SPIRIT



VOL. 2

APRIL 1913

NO. 3



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# THE SPIRIT

Vol. 2

APRIL 1913

No. 3

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# EDITORIAL

The spring fever is now invading our peaceful domains! Woe, be unto us!! There has been a great leaning toward staying away from school these glorious spring days by some of the members of our board. A few of our faculty also seem to have a slight attack of this precarious disease. Who can blame them for such an act? Although all precautions have been taken the disease seems to grow no better and instead of the germ being killed it continues to steadily thrive. Be careful, Freshies, You Know the Green Ones are Always Taken First.

---

We mean to close up this year's "Spirit" with a rousing good number, but we need your help. Perhaps while reading this issue, you have read something a little dry or stale and remarked, "I could do a lot better than that myself!" If that is the case, favor us with an article superior to the one you criticised and we will be glad to make use of it. Maybe you know something or with a little effort, could think of something that would help us out a great deal. If you do, don't begrudge it to the poor editors. We want the cooperation of every teacher and pupil in this High School so that we can make our last number a big success. Don't be afraid to help a little!

---

Don't think that just because you are—well, who you are,—that everyone should run around and wait on you. When someone does something for you, is it very hard to say that you appreciate it, and to say it as if you really meant it? It surely ought not be. Didn't you ever just feel good all over because someone thanked you for something you didn't expect him to? Pass the feeling along. Learn the habit of saying "Thank you."

---

Margaret Noble has been awarded the medal for the two-minute dash across the platform. This event was pulled off in good shape in assembly last Tuesday.

---

The girls of the Senior class, West High School Waterloo, have decided to wear simple white dresses at commencement in June. After a heated discussion the caps and gowns motion was overwhelmingly defeated.



# *A Million Dollar Trap*

## Part II.

The western horizon stood out edged by a long line of snow capped mountains. Breathless she watched the long line enshrouded in red and gold like a brilliant sunset. In deeper lines the color grew almost flaming, then slowly it changed from rose to purple, to lavender, then it was covered by a golden blue shade and the whole west lay melted, as it were, in the sunrise glory; but again changed, coming back into life drenched by immortal sunshine, it rose, a cold steel gray towering again upon the earth's green head. The whole scene had altered, warmed by the sun, chilled by the mountains, the land lay revealed, stripped of its rosy veil, beginning a new day, a day to die as it had been created under a misty veil of lavender and gold.

"Oh!" she breathed, "Wasn't that beautiful. Such colors! I am—Yes, I am glad that I am here, if it wasn't for those awful coyotes," shudderingly.

"Pshaw, you'll soon be used to them, they can't hurt you," said Bill sleepily. "Say—there's a young fellow over here a ways west whose a surveyor, mighty handsome, came from New York. He maybe could show you around this part of the country. Maybe you know him. Grayson? Why, what's the matter?" he broke off quickly for Rosa had given a tiny jump.

"Ted Grayson?" she asked, looking off at the mountains.

"Yes, guess so, fellows call him Theodore, don't see any difference, know him?" lazily.

"Uncle knew him—I've heard of him."

"Wal, ain't that nice now," said Billy, hiding a smile. "Shall I tell him you're here?" he asked whittling at a piece of wood.

"No please, I'd rather not, thank you," and she rose leaving him there alone.

He laughed shortly and his gray eyes twinkled.

"Uncle knows him, eh? Wal, now he know her, so Uncle says and Uncle knows even though he does tell a story once in a life time. And Theodore has heard of her and he'd rather I didn't tell her he's here. Wal I'm no tsorry I tackled this romance, not a bit, not a bit," and Bill chuckled, shaking his head.

But Rosa sat in her room, angry dark eyes on the swamp. Just like me to run onto him here. Well it isn't my fault. I didn't start that quarrel. Silly thing. I suppose he came here to mend his broken herat. Ridiculous. Well it isn't my



fault so there!" and she rose tramping up and down until her anger grew quiet and her face cleared.

"I wonder if I could take a walk thru that swamp. Bill says 'Wait until the snow melts,' meddlesome old thing! Well I resign; but those trees tempt me and I do long to go thru them but it can't be," and she gazed longingly out over the tree tops.

Three, four weeks passed swiftly and she spent them in looking at the sighing spruce and pine trees in listening to their rustlings; in learning to hear the cry of a coyote without shuddering. She even learned to ride an Indian pony without fear of it throwing her. Twice she visited the distant cemetery where her uncle lay buried, but never could she step out alone at night to look up into the emerald sky—she feared the quiet world and stayed indoors.

But one day she grew restless for something to do and so after Bill had saddled her pony she rode away into the forest, heedless of where she went. Her pony pickd his way slowly along and then she turned sharply into the forest. She felt a wish to know something of it—to pierce its mystery and so she rode on.

The beautiful September day was nearly spent before she realized that it was late; but the sun still blazed high in the heavens; so she felt no uneasiness. But nevertheless she turned homeward; her pony confidently picking his way. All went well until she saw a spray of brilliant wild flowers which she meant to have; so she dropped the reins and dismounted to pluck the flowers; turning around, she took a step forward but her foot caught in the thick under brush and she fell, face downward. Stunned, she lay there a moment and when she attempted to rise, she sank back with a moan for she had sprained her ankle cruelly. Already it had begun to pain, and for a long time she sat with her teeth clenched trying to keep back the tears. Her pony still stood where she had left him, the reins dropped. With some sugar she coaxed him to her, step by step, but after countless efforts of trying to climb to his back she gave up and sat quietly, bearing the pain as best she could.

Night drew on; an owl hooted in a swamp close by, and far, yet near it sounded, came the cry of a lone coyote. In spite of herself she shivered. If only she could light a fire. After a search she found a match in her pocket and gathering some dry brush close by she cleared a small place on the trail and built a little fire as Bill had taught her. The fire leaped up lighting the dark shadows. At intervals she placed brush on it and once she found by her a large stick which lasted a long time. She knew that they would search for her but she held no hope



of their finding her. An hour or more passed and with each pulse beat she grew more quiet, less afraid. At last the silence was broken, for suddenly her horse snorted and backed toward the fire, head low, nostrils wide. He looked steadily in the brush ahead and, there she saw two coals of fire fixed unwaveringly upon her. She heard a low purr, a sniff and then came quiet. She did not know what it was, but her terror filled eyes looked straight at the two coals of fire; her breath came in spasmodic gasps. The two coals dropped slowly into the dense brush across the little lighted path. Her horse trembling but held by dropped reins gave a low whinny. Rosa did not move but seemed frozen to the spot. A great calm fell upon her. Behind her the brush, snapped, maybe another unknown animal but she was not afraid and when a low steady familiar voice whispered she did not turn.

"Keep still Rosa, I am going to shoot, don't move," said the voice. There was a silence and then a rifle shot rang in the still air and Rosa knew no more.

She opened her eyes and they encountered a pair of steady blue ones, but she was not startled. So many strange things had happened that she felt, she could stand some more. So when Ted Grayson's voice said cheerfully, "Well Rosa, we'll forget New York," she willingly assented—another strange thing. After a while she sat up. The fire now blazed high and another horse stood by hers.

"Well," she said.

"Yes?"

"What—what was that thing—those coals of fire?"

"A wildcat, but you were safe Rosa while the fire lasted."

"And then?" slowly.

"I'd have come anyway so you would have been safe," he returned piling on more wood.

"How did you happen to come Ted?"

"I was going home and your cheerful fire attracted me. My house is right there," and he nodded his head backward.

"In sight?"

"In sight."

"And I never saw it."

A far off hail reached their ears. Ted Grayson sprang up, a tall straight figure in the firelight and answered.

Fifteen minutes later a group of men and horses came into the circle of light and a tall figure sprang from the foremost horse and stooping lifted the girl up. She shrank back—terror in her raised eyes.

"Uncle," she gasped and "Rosa you are safe!" was all the man said.

"But—But—I thought you were——."



"No that's a joke dear—I'm alive as much as ever; been living with Johnson within a mile of the bungalow. Did you ever read that will Rosa?" he asked laughingly.

"No but I don't understand I——."

"Read it!"

Her uncle turned and met the eyes of Ted Grayson. "Have you read it Ted, my boy?"

"No sir but, I certainly will," laughed the younger man.

"But Uncle Bert I don't understand why did you fool me? I left college."

"Don't you understand Rosa? Ted does. Don't you Grayson?"

"Y—e—s—O! I do now."

"Uncle!" and her face flushed. But she faced Ted Grayson and held out her hand. "Let's begin over Ted? I'm sorry, but I'm glad I came."

"Yes and I'll make a new will and add another million to that other, children. Now what do you think of your Uncle Bert?"

(The end.)

—Meryl Rutherford.

---

#### LUXURIANT HAIR CLUB

Motto: We stand for only 3 hair cuts in 2 years. Members in good standing.

Geo. Piddington.

Frank Mixa.

Earl Quade.

Eldred Dunning.

Bill Lissenden.

Elden Cox.

---

#### SAME AS HOME

Zoo Keeper: "These camels went nine days without water."

Tommy: "Say, did his pipes freeze too?"

---

#### A WORD TO THE BOYS

Never marry a girl whose name is "Anne." The dictionary says "an" is an indefinite article.

---

Teacher: "Did you study your lesson?"

Pupil: "Yes ma'am a lot."

Teacher: "Then it must have been a vacant lot."

---

Lady Visitor: "Now Johnny, when you suffer anguish who smoothes your brow and wipes away your tears?"

"The old man. Ma's a suffragette."



# LOCAL AND SOCIAL



## *What's Doing*

Mixa is engaging his valuable time at present in embroidering. This you might think is hardly worthy of so large an expenditure of brain material but we are assured by Mr. Mixa that he is doing a great memorial work. His object being to embroider the names of the senior class on a pillow which he will then present to the high school. This will be placed in a glass case in the hall to commemorate the illustrious class of nineteen thirteen.

The Senior class had its annual party at Curtiss' not a great while ago. Though the "power" was off and the wind on the job quite a number enjoyed the evening.

Miss Knudson has been quite ill at her home in Nevada.

Any girl who wore a pink dress at the Senior party is requested to file "her name and the color of her eyes" at the Study Hall desk. Information given later!

Found—Two slushy notes in the 'Spirit Box.' Owners may claim the same by calling at the office. (Names of the owners are at present withheld but will be published in next issue if not claimed before then.)

During the week in which the pictures were on exhibit in the gym, the different classes had charge of the evenings. The program was under the care of the Freshmen Tuesday night and they filled the evening with Shadow Pictures, a Curiosity Shop and a Tea Room. On Wednesday night the Sophomores sold the remains of St. Patrick for \$2.98 and had a fish pond, and a fortune telling booth and on Thursday the Juniors entertained by a Minstrel Show. The Seniors finished up the week with a like-like portroyal of the pictures on exhibit. On the whole the week was very interesting.



Mrs. Berenice Carol Dox appeared in recital at one of our assemblies and gave us four Schubert selections accompanied by explanations concerning their composer. One song being rendered in German greatly added to the enjoyment of the hour.

---

Bob Barnes has put up a sign "Bicycle riding taught at 10:30 each Tuesday" and expects to attract many feminine applicants. He gave a trial performance of his ability last Tuesday morning assisted by Miss Curtiss (who by the way is quite a professional at things of that sort.) The exhibition started in front of Central building and progressed northward.

---

On Thursday evening March thirteenth the Juntos, Dissenters and Neos held their joint meeting in the auditorium. The program was opened by our high school speaker, Jules Beach, and continued with a quartette by the Boys' Quartette who nearly pulled the curtain down in their nervous apprehension but managed the stunt with their usual ability. Then came some shadow pictures entitled "The Lover's Quarrel." followed by a stunt in which the Girls' Quartette did the work and some non-singables brought down the house. "Boots" especially made a hit by his method of "taking the pill." After this Mr. Bair made a speech and Marjorie Summers gave the future of the bunch. Three facts of interest being that, 'Hon.' King had entered an old maid's home—her failure to "catch one" being due to her tongue; and that Jane Knapp after exhausting all her cases here had gone to the Fiji Islands for another; while 'Fat' Russell had at last perfected an instrument guaranteed to lift his feet. After a farce by the Neos Mr. Giese superintended the passing of refreshments while Mr. Roach sang "The Devils Ball." Then the "meetin' broke up."

---

We have lately been presented a flag by the W. R. C. for which we wish to thank them. Mrs. Sorenson, the patriotic instructor for the Relief Corps presented the flag and Morrill Marston covered himself all over with "glory" and made a speech of appreciation.

---

"Do boys on foot ball teams ever have their suits washed?"  
"Why of course. What is the scrub team for?"

---

"William! listen! What shall I do? The detectives are after me."

"Jump on that machine over there put a penny in the slot and you can get a weigh."



## *The Junior Party*

The Juniors spent a very enjoyable evening Friday, March 15th, at the Loughran home. The house was astily decorated in commemoration of St. Patrick and an Irish spirit prevaled.

A general good time was entered into during the earlier part of the evening which put every one in a happy mood. Several musical selections were contributed by the piano with the help of some of the guests.

As it grew later, broken clay pipes were distributed, and the girl having the piece broken from the boys pipe, was his partner at refreshments, but as there were about two girls for every boy, several gathered in a corner and held a suffrage meeting. Pretty little Senior maids served the refreshments, the last course of which was brick ice cream with a green shamrock in the center, served with wafers.

Every one took their departure for home in high spirits, not only because good eats and frappe were served, but because they had a good time.

---

### YE TALCUM POWDER CLUB

Motto: Beauty though only skin deep makes a hit with superficial man. Faculty member—announced later. Two are in line for position. Practitioners:

Gladys Johnson.

Loretta Harriman.

Gladys Hultz.

Anna Judge.

Marie Moreland.

Gladys Ricketts.

---

### THE GREAT DIVIDES

Reno.

The Harem skirt.

The fool and his money.

The pearly gates.

Mason and Dixon's line.

---

X: "Say did you hurt yourself last night when you stumbled over the piano?"

Y: "No, I hit the soft peddal."

---

Beneath the spreading mistletoe the village smithy stands,  
His sweetheart right beside him, takes in her's the horny hands  
He kisses her and kisses her—Oh! what a lovely sight!

Says she, "Hold on there Jack."

Says he, "I am with all my might."



# ATHLETIC

## BASKET BALL

Our high school basket ball team showed that it was worth something after all, considering that it is our first season, by defeating Eagle Grove at that place. It was a hard fought game throughout with lots of speedy playing on both sides. The team showed a marked improvement over its form in the two preceding games. "Tommy" and "Sliver" Gleason each made four baskets. Greenlee, McNeil and Ten Eyke also played a good game although they didn't do the basket shooting. Mr. Giese accompanied the team and reports fine treatment by "Eagle Grovers." The lineup was:

|          |       |             |
|----------|-------|-------------|
| Ames     |       | Eagle Grove |
| Thomas   | R. F. | Packer      |
| Ricketts | L. F. | Davis       |
| Greenlee | R. G. | Headlock    |
| McNeil   | L. G. | Blue        |
| Gleason  | C.    | Meeker      |

Substitutions—Ten Eyke for Ricketts.

After quite a lay off on account of sore arms our team after a little practice downed Perry in a rather slow but yet exciting contest 17-4. As this was the first game on the home floor there was a pretty good crowd although it should have been larger. Captain Thomas did the stellar playing for the team. Part of the varsity was still laid up with sore arms but the "subs" showed themselves capable of playing the game. Greenlee and McNeil played a good game also and Hart who was put in the last few minutes of play played a fast, consistent game. Wycoffe, Perry's foot ball star was also their basket ball shark. The line-up at the start of the game was.

|          |       |             |
|----------|-------|-------------|
| Ames     |       | Perry       |
| Thomas   | R. F. | Wycoffe     |
| Ricketts | L. F. | Houston     |
| Storey   | C.    | Rouse       |
| McNeil   | R. G. | Austrangier |
| Greenlee | L. G. | Griffith    |

All the energy of the team was now turned to get the team ready for the invitation meet at the college. Ames was scheduled to meet Reinbeck on the first afternoon of the meet and



as Reinbeck had a good team, this made Ames struggle to either win and play again, or lose and not play again, and thereby draw the booby prize. Reinbeck certainly had a good team but Ames played a fine game as is shown by the score at the end of the first half 11-11. The second half was very fast and exciting with the teams nearly tied till the last few minutes. A few of the men on our team had interpreted the rules wrong in regard to picking the ball up with two hands and this caused several fouls to be called on the team. These can be said to be the winning points for Reinbeck for Ames threw about the same number of field baskets. Ten Eyke replaced Ricketts in the last few minutes and showed up well during the time he was in. Captain Thomas, Gleason and McNeil played the best game for A. H. S. Reinbeck won but only after a hard fight score 23-16.

The line-up was:

| Ames     |       | Reinbeck |
|----------|-------|----------|
| Thomas   | R. F. | Ingalls  |
| Ricketts | L. F. | Tschirki |
| Gleason  | C.    | Schmidt  |
| McNeil   | R. G. | Hansler  |
| Greenlee | L. G. | Mohr     |

Jefferson won the meet after quite a battle and succeeded in being awarded the cup. Each of the team were given fobs. The other high schools represented were Nevada, Rockwell City, Eagle Grove, West Waterloo and Webster City.

---

### ONE ON TEACHER

Teacher: "Why Jimmy, Jimmy! Have you forgotten your pencils again? What would you think of a soldier going to war without a gun?"

Jimmy: "I'd think he was an officer."

---

Suffrage: "We believe that a woman should get man's wages."

Married Man: "Well, judging from my own experience she does."

---

His arms about her wasp-like waist  
The ardent lover flung.  
Then sprang back in the greatest haste  
His bleeding thumb he wrung.  
Then tenderly he strove to kiss  
Her cherry lips and thus  
Her hat pin put his right eye out  
And he began to fuss.



# EXCHANGE

The January number of "Pebbles" Marshalltown High School edited by the Freshmen certainly is a credit to the school, being full of both wit and wisdom. The poems are especially worthy of note, being numerous and well written. Congratulations to class of '16.

---

"The Quill" East High Des Moines has an excellent article on "Success" which we wish to quote: "Every one has stowed away in his heart the dream of success. Everybody has at some time or other in his life peeped into the future, seen what he wished to attain for his own and then and there determined to win the coveted desire. The lack of talent should not be a stumbling block for if you do have talent, that alone does not insure success. The path of success is not any easy one to climb. But after all success is the reward you obtain after you have done your best; and even though yours may not be the reward of greatness, if you do all that you can do you will have obtained the truest success of all satisfaction."

---

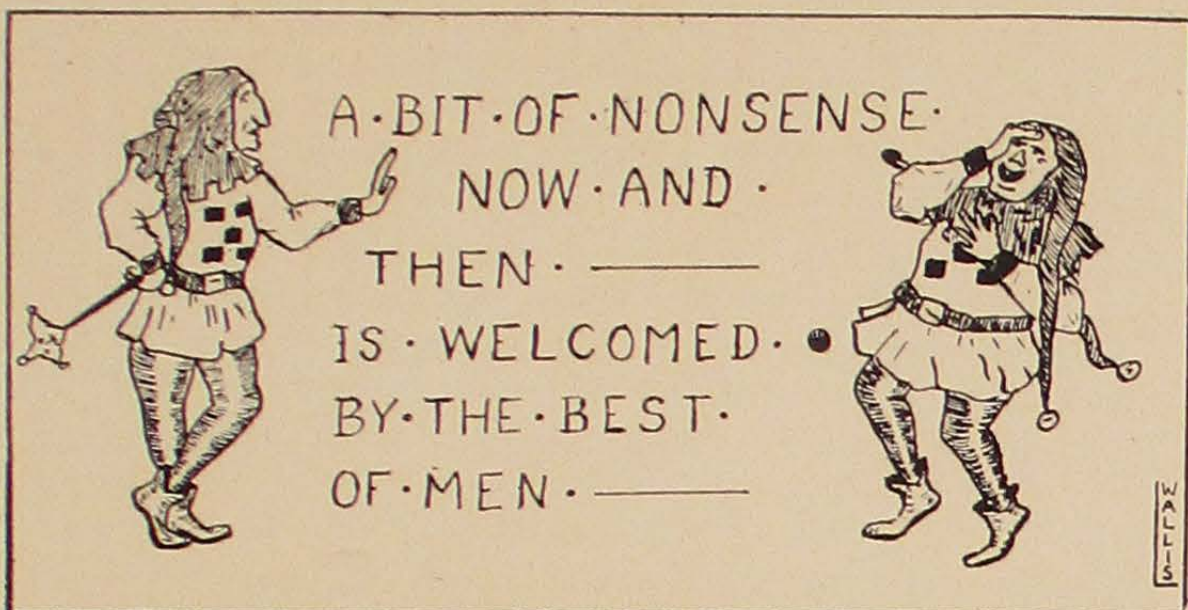
"The Toltec," Durango, Colorado, takes a different view of the disturbances in Mexico than most of our newspapers. They say: "Our sympathy goes out to Mexico, so small in size, yet so immense when considered from a standpoint of bravery. Though citizens of a republic, they have been ruled for years by such aristocratic despots at Diaz. The peons have been slaves. Heaven has not been so kind to them as it was to the Americans, and has not given them a Lincoln. They themselves with their own gnarled hands must break the shackles. With the same spirit of the Americans during the Revolution the Mexicans are fighting against despots. Brave peons! May they win that freedom which they are buying with their blood."

---

We have received the following interesting exchanges this month:

- "The Record," Sioux City, Iowa.
- "The Spectator," West Waterloo, Iowa.
- "Old Gold and Blue," Ida Grove, Iowa.
- "The Toltec," Durango, Colorado.
- "The Quill," East Des Moines, Iowa.
- "Scarlet and Black," Centerville, Iowa.
- "The Booster," Primghar, Iowa.
- Iowa Alumnus, S. U. I.





### A WEEK OF WOE

The years had gloomily begun  
For Willie Weeks a poor man's  
Sun.

He was beset with bill and dun  
For he had very little

Mon.

"This cash," he said, "won't pay my dues;  
I've nothing here but ones and

Tues.

A bright thought struck him, and he said  
"The rich Miss Goldrich I wll

Wed."

But when he paid his court to her  
She lisped but firmly said, "No

Thur."

"Alas," said he, "then I must die!

I'm done! I'll drown! I'll burn! I'll

Fri."

They found his gloves and coat and hat  
The coroner upon them

Sat.

### "LATE BOOKS" AND "THEIR AUTHORS"

"The One I Love," by Edward Morris.

"Troubles of a Married Man," Raymie Jones.

"Why My Teacher Loves Me," "Boots."

"My Secrets of Beauty," Gladys Hultz.

"How to Bluff Teachers," Margaret Noble.

"How to Talk Fluently," Hester Crosby.

"Launched But Not Anchored," Rette.

"The Art of Fussin'," Barnes Brothers.

"How to Grow Tall," Clarence Gleason.



### CONSIDERABLE SAILOR

Bobby: "This sailor must have been a bit of an acrobat."

Mamma: "Why, dear?"

Bobby: "Because the book says, 'Having lit his pipe, he sat down on his chest.'"

---

### FOR PRACTICE

"Father, I can beat anything in college."

"Well don't worry, I'll see that you have plenty of of rugs to practice on this summer."

---

### EPITAPH OF A SPEEDER

No more he'll run a buzz machine—  
Gone where they don't use gasoline.

---

Wouldn't it seem queer—  
To see "Spike" Gleason in knee pants.  
To see Sal Mc not talking.  
To hear Mr. Hicks yell at a foot ball game.  
To see Morrill in a Cigar store.

---

"Can you tell me why Methodists kneel when they pray?"  
"To save their 'soles' of course."

---

"Kitty," said her mother rebukingly, "you must sit still when you are at the table."

"I can't mamma," protest the little girl, "I'm a figitarian."

---

Cashe: "I have a lot of money in England but I don't know how to get it over."

Stewpide: "Ever try to sit down and think it over?"

---

When is a joke not a joke?  
Usually.

---

Two in a hammock  
Tried to kiss—  
Quickly landed.  
Just like this.

---

Jinks: "If it weren't for two things you would be a fine dancer."

Jones: "Well what are they?"

Jinks: "Your feet."

---

In a Massachusetts graveyard there is a stone bearing this inscription: "Here lies Dentist Smith filling his last cavity."



Gym Instructor: "Have you taken a bath?"

Prep: "No sir, is there one missing?"

---

What is it that keeps the moon up in the sky?

It is supported by its beams.

---

Is there such a thing as smokeless tobacco?

Yes, chewing tobacco.

---

Just how would you define a joke?

A joke is the offspring of a diseased mind.

---

Neva Mc to Janet: "Are you talking to me?"

Janet: "I was, but I'm not now."

---

Mr. Bair is History: "What kind of taxes do we have in the U. S.?"

Howard Park. "Carpet tacks."

---

Student reading in Eng. Comp.: "I saw a man plowing with a Roman nose."

---

She: "Yes, I will be yours on one condition."

He: "That's all right. I entered Yale with six."

---

A Freshman translating "Haecin Galliaest importantus," made it, "Hike to Gual, it's important."

---

A sea captain and his mate went ashore and on getting into port they made for the nearest restaurant. They ordered soup and when it arrived the captain examined the curious looking fluid and shouted:

"Here, waiter, what d'ye call this?"

"Soup," said the waiter.

"Soup," said the captain turning to his mate, "blame me, Bill, if you and me ain't been sailin' on soup all our lives and never knowed it."

---

"Who can give a sentence using the word 'pendulum'?" said the teacher.

Up went Johnny's hand, "Lightning was invented by Pendulum Franklin."

---

Real knowledge, like everything else of value, is not to be obtained easily. It must be worked for, studied for, thought for, and, more than all, must be prayed for.—Thomas Arnold.



"Can you tell me how to make a Venetian blind."  
Put your finger in his eye.

---

Book Clerk: "This book will do half of your lessons for you."  
Freshie: "Give me two."

---

"I think," said the actor as a cabbage head grazed his nose,  
"that somebody in the audience has lost his head."

---

Geometry Teacher (surveying construction on board): "If  
my figure was like that, I'd change it."

---

"Are you hungry?"  
"Yes, Siam."  
"Well, come here and I'll Fiji."

---

Whatever trouble Adam had,  
No man could make him sore  
By saying when he told a jest,  
"I've heard that joke before."

---

Pupil: "Why are there so many Freshmen this year?"  
Prof: "The more the better, because they say green is good  
for the eyes."

---

"What holds all the snuff in the world?"  
"No one nose."

---

"Has the basket ball team a good show this season?"  
"Not as good as Ringling Brothers."

---

Dick Arnold translating 'Der Falsche Hase' in German as  
"The false hare (hair)."  
Why did the girls laugh?

---

Miss Payton says she will resign when—  
Beulah Briley gets noisy.  
Marion Russell quits bluffing and finds out that he can't fool  
all the people all the time.  
Pansy Pammel is "State's Chemist."  
"Boots" joins the navy.  
Jessie Taylor gets married and settles down.  
Warren Mc finds a girl on "Dear Old Saturday Night."  
Less doesn't "grin."

---

Customer: "What have you in the shape of oranges?"  
General Storekeeper: "Well, we have base balls."



"Generally speaking girls are——."

"Yes they are."

"Are what?"

"Generally speaking."

Miss Johnson in music: "I would like to have the 'Bridal Chorus' now please."

"Does she have many suitors?"

"Oh yes, but none of them do——"

"Do what?"

"Suitor."

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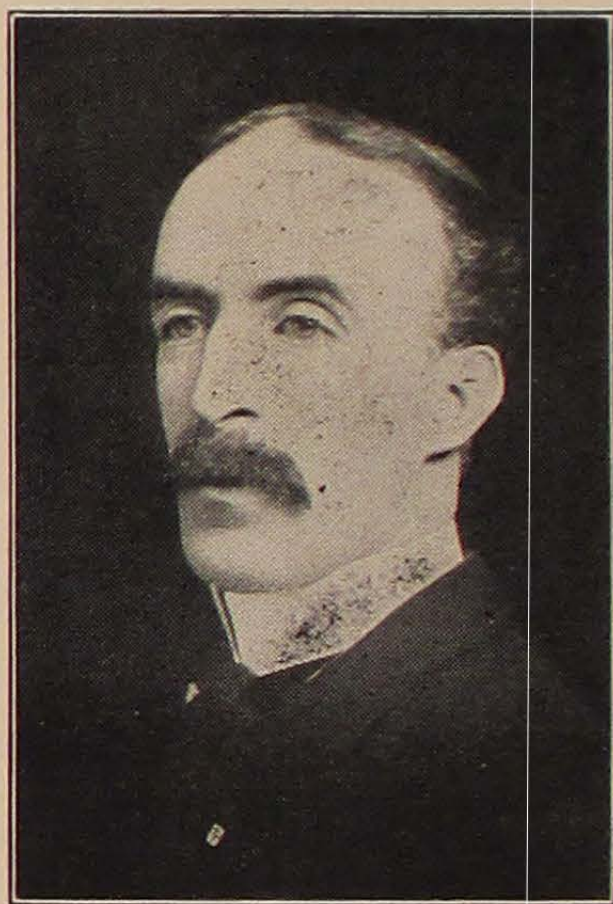
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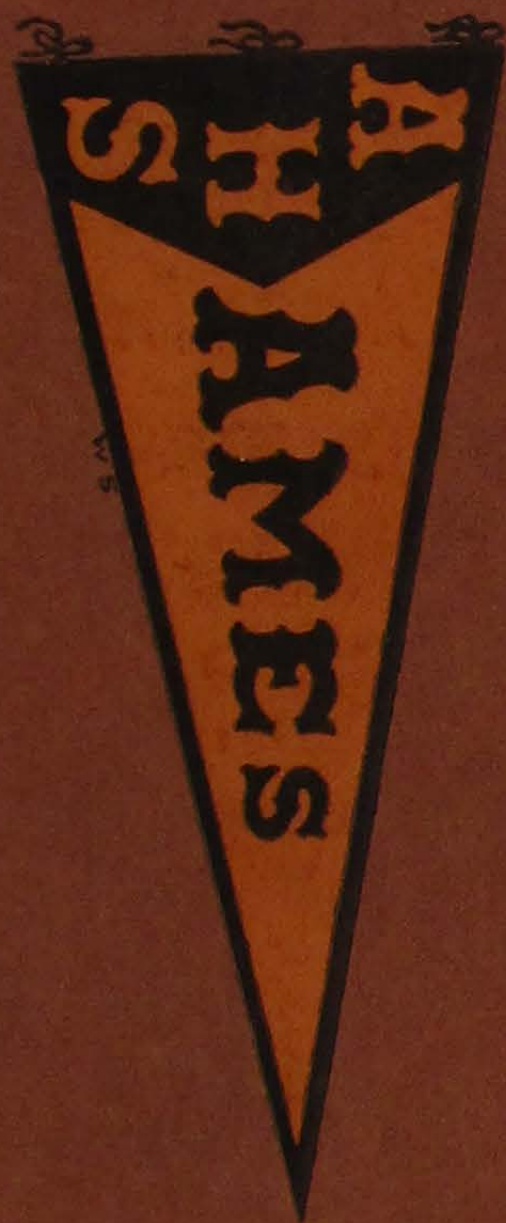








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VOL. 2

MAY 1913

NO. 4



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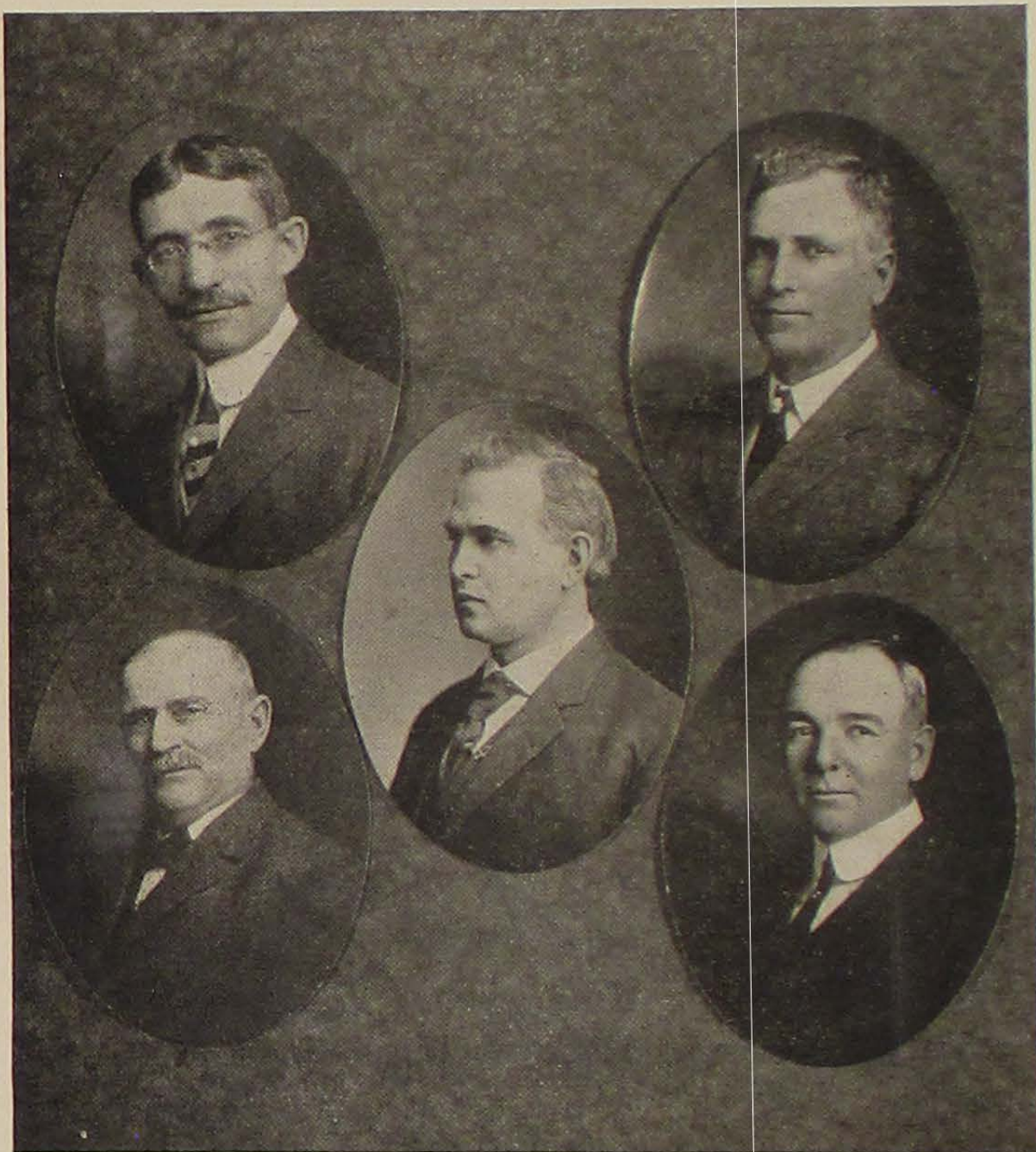
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# *The* **FAIR**









*Board of Education*

E. W. Valentine

G. E. Farnum

W. H. Meeker, Pres.

E. H. Graves

L. C. Tilden



## Dedication

**I**n grateful appreciation of their faithful and successful efforts to promote the better welfare of the High School, this, our Commencement number of The Spirit, is respectfully dedicated to The Board of Education.





### *High School Faculty*

First Row—Ida Boyd, Estella Bray and Belle Johnson.

Second Row—C. Roach, Mabel Payton, Stella Henderson.

Third Row—H. Giese, F. W. Hicks, Supt., Sue Knudson.

Fourth Row—Mildred Sprague, C. M. Bair, Prin., Sadie Clark, Fay Farnum.

Fifth Row—Emily Johnson, Beulah Crawford, Aravella Taylor.



# SENIORS







**RICHARD ARNOLD**

"Dick"

Class Vice President '12 and '13  
Reporter Track "A"

Dissenter

"Interested in live stock, especially  
in 'Cattelp.'"

**JULIUS BEACH**

"Jules"

Business Manager Spirit  
Tennis "A" Dissenter

"They are never alone who are ac-  
companied by 'Noble' thoughts."

**ZETA BEST**

"Zeet"

"He liveth best who loveth best  
All things both great and small."

**GEORGE BLAIR**

"Wouldn't swear, even if he hit his  
thumb with a hammer."

**BEULAH BRILEY**

"Fritz"

"A maiden of this century yet most  
meek."



**MAE BROCK**

"O sweet! O fair! and fairer yet  
to see!"

**NAOMI CATTELL** "Pleasant"

"When I get the blues I look in the  
mirror and soon get over them."

**ELLA CHRISTENSON** "Curly"

Junto.

"Yes, sister!"

**CARL CLARK** "Fat"

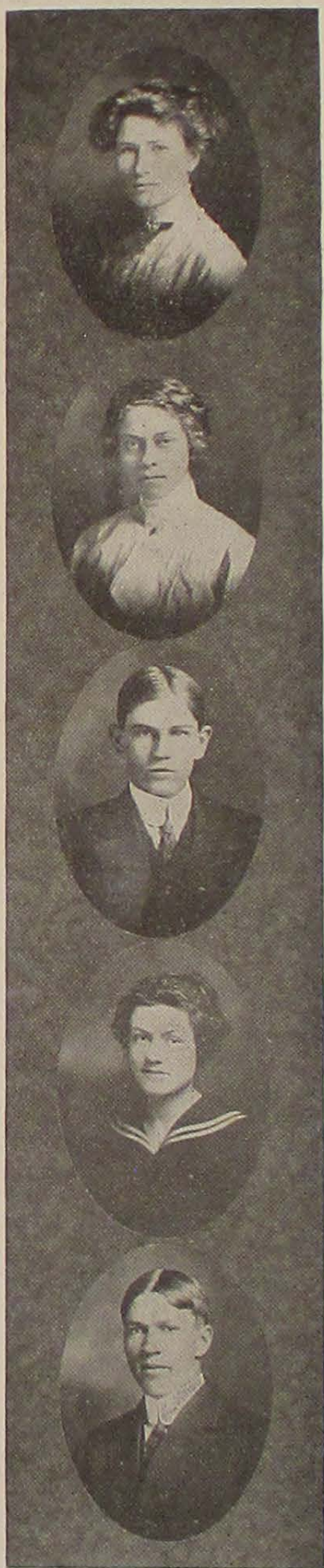
"Knows a lot but can't think of it."

**EDNA CLARK** "Bob"

"May make a hit some time."







**EDITH CURTISS**

"Curt"

Humorous Editor Spirit

Junto

Basket Ball "A"

Class Secretary '12

"Would hurry, but is afraid to start for fear she couldn't stop."

**MARY DARNER**

"Sticky"

Junto

Basket Ball "A"

"What's in a name?"

**PHILIP EDWARDS**

"Skyjack"

Senior Class Play.

"Would have been a tall man had not nature taken so much to make his feet."

**MARIE FERGUSON**

"Dugal"

Reporter

Junto

Basket Ball "A"

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may be married."

**GEORGE FINCHAM**

"It is becoming for a young man to be modest."



JOSEPH GERBRACHT

"Joe"

Football "A"

Honor "A"

"He op'd his month and all did  
vanish."

CLARENCE GLEASON

"Sliver"

Football "A"

Honor "A"

Track "A"

Basketball

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

LELA GOLDEN

"Sue"

"Comparisons are odious."

HARRY GREENLEE

"Scott"

Class President '12 and '13

Football "A"

Dissenter

Honor "A"

"He is his own trumpeter."

HUGH GRIFFITH

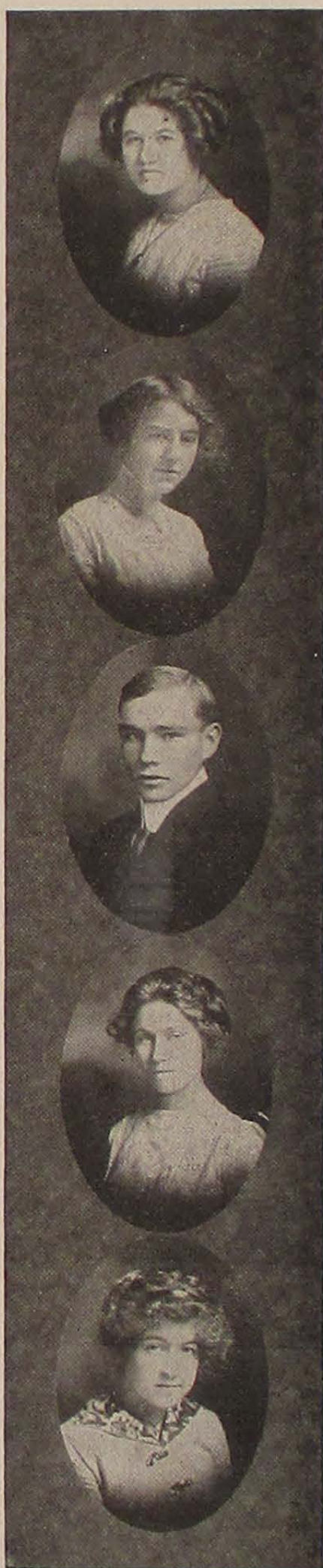
"Grif"

Football

"Of him no scandal can be told (?)"







VELMA GRIFFITH

"Trix"

Basket ball "A"

"For nature made her what she is,  
and never made another."

LORETTA HARRIMAN

"Rette"

Junto

Orchestra

Girls Quartette

"Where is my wandering boy to-  
night?"

NEIL HOUGLAND

"Think not I am what I appear."

GRACE HUGHES

"Has anybody here seen Kelley?"

GLADYS HULTZ

"Sis"

Social Editor Spirit

Junto

Girls Quartette

"Short, sweet and saucy."



GLADYS JOHNSON

"Honey"

Junto

"Unable to eradicate the 'Shine'"

LAURA JOHNSON

"Blessings on him who first invented sleep."

RAYMOND JONES

"Chick"

Class Play Cast  
Football "A"

"Ramey"  
Track "A"

Honor "A"

"What? Keep away a week, seven days and nights?"

ANNA JUDGE

"An"

Class Play Cast

"Her hair, her manner; all who saw admired."

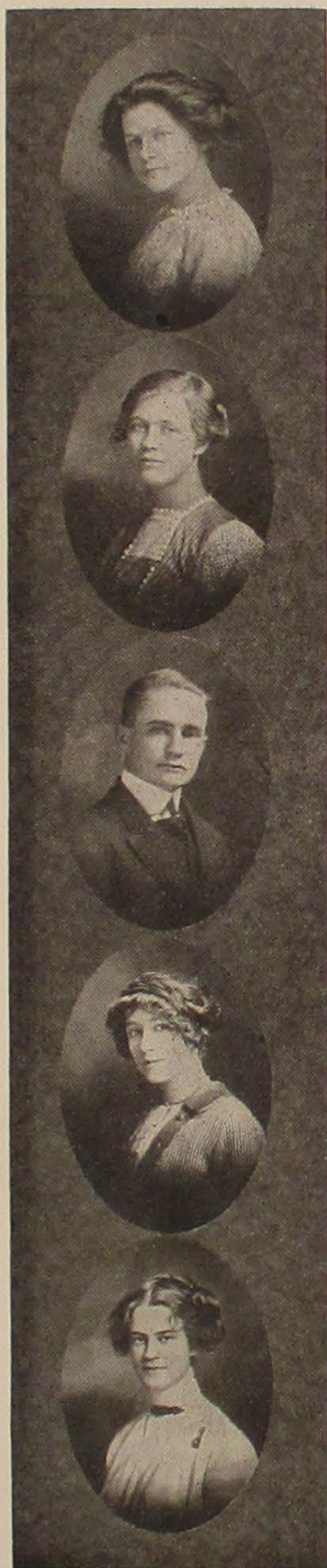
JEANETTE KNAPP

"Jane"

Reporter  
Junto

Class Play Cast  
Class Secretary

"Of all sad words from tongue or pen, the saddest are these: 'Can't do without men'."







MABLE LAW

"Mabe"

Junto

"A phantom, fashionably thin."

FLOYD McGREGOR

"Mac"

Business Manager Senior Play

"No flower is bright enough for me,  
life is sweeter alone."

WARREN McDONALD

"Mac"

"I'll make my heaven in a lady's lap  
and deck my body in gay ornaments  
and witch sweet ladies with my words  
and looks."

NEVA McDOWELL

Junto

"Resolved, that worry is work."

MORRILL MARSTON

Dissenter

Tennis "A"

"Ain't he a wise old owl."



ELLA MILLER

"Peggy"

Junto

"Silence does not always mean wisdom."

FRANK MIXA

"Mixa"

Class Play Cast

"He looks the whole world in the face (except the barber.)"

MARIE MORELAND

"Morly"

"Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire."

MARGARET NOBLE

"Baby"

Reporter                      Class Play Cast

Girls Quartette

Junto                      Class Treasurer

"There is a 'Morrill' to my madness."

BERNICE NOWLIN

"Bunny"

Organization Editor Spirit

Junto

"A little foot never supported a big character."







LUMER OLSAN

"Looks like a cry for help."

YETTA OLSON

"Yettie"

Class Play Cast  
Orchestra Junto

"Oh! ain't I the cute kid!"

CHARLES OSBORN

"I care for nobody, no not I."

VIOLET PAMMEL

"Pansy"

Junto Girls Quartette

"Already I am worn with care and age."

MILDRED PETTIBONE

Junto

"Her fairest virtues fly from sight."



**BURDETTE PIERCE**

"Shorty"

"There is music in all things if men  
had ears."

**EDITH READ**

"Issie"

Reporter

Junto

"A horse, a horse, my kingdom for  
a horse. A pony will do."

**CARL RINGGENBERG**

Class Play Cast      Orchestra  
Boys Quartette

"Made in Germany."

**BLANCHE ROSENFELD**

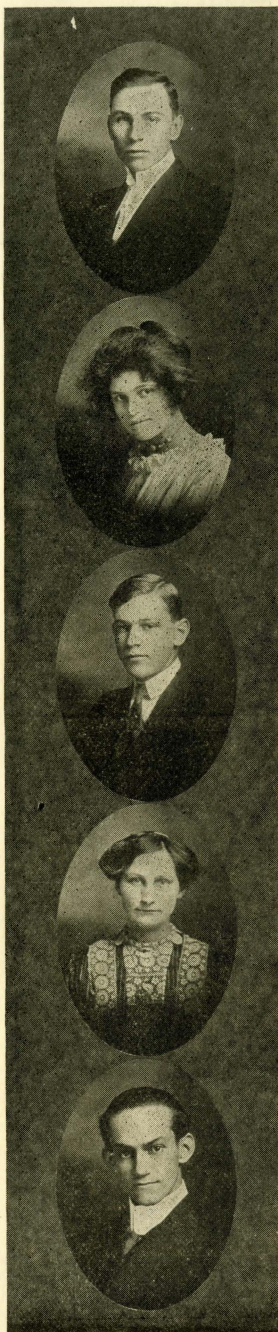
"You never can tell about a woman."

**HAROLD SLATER**

"Slats"

Class Play Cast

"A sleek, dapper little man."







**GERTRUDE SUNDERLIN** "Percy"

Editor-in-chief, Spirit  
Class Play Cast Junto  
Declamatory Contest

"Precious things come in small packages."

**BESSIE STOOPS** "Bess"

"Du bist wie eine Blume."

**MANFRED STULL**

"Beauty took a vacation  
At the time of my creation."

**LLOYD TEN EYCK** "Kansas"

Class Play Cast Basketball

"A Kansas Grasshopper."

**THORA TALLMAN** "Tal"

"Has decided to adopt the 'owl' for  
a constant companion."



**VERA TRIPP**

"Domestic life shines too strong a light."

**MYRA WASSER**

"Kiyi"

Reporter

Junto

"Talks without thinking but never thinks without talking."

**ROGER WILLIAMS**

"Shine"

"Wouldn't I make a fine villain."





## C H A R A C T E R   S K E T C H E S

| NAME                 | CHEIF VIRTUE     | NOTED FOR         | JUST IMAGINE      | VOTED TO BE         | OUGHT TO BE          |
|----------------------|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| Pansy.....           | Being skinny     | Making bets       | A chorus girl     | A leap year failure | Suffragette          |
| J. Beach .....       | Innocence        | Grining           | Chasing bees      | A true sport        | What he isn't        |
| N. Cattell .....     | Bravery          | Fancy danciug     | At church         | A puzzle            | Posing for a camera  |
| H. Slater.....       | Shortness        | Mag. Lingers      | As a policeman    | Quite cute          | In society           |
| L. Harriman.....     | Early rising     | Cold hands        | Being on time     | Without a date      | Married now          |
| J. Gerbracht.....    | Perpetual smile  | Talking nonsense  | Fussing           | A joke              | In Utah              |
| V. Tripp.....        | Still single     | A diamond ring    | Sucking her thumb | A sprinter          | Good                 |
| Carl Ringgenberg..   | Bashfulness      | Fiddling          | At a dance        | Good looking        | Drawing a big salary |
| Ella Christenson.... | Boistrousness    | Grumbling         | Loved by all      | A nightmare         | A lot of things      |
| Geo. Blair.....      | Too many to note | Being a bean pole | As inkeeper       | A young robin       | An angel             |



## C H A R A C T E R   S K E T C H E S

| NAME                 | CHIEF VIRTUE    | NOTED FOR              | JUST IMAGINE    | VOTED TO BE        | OUGHT TO BE       |
|----------------------|-----------------|------------------------|-----------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Yetta Olson .....    | No one knows it | Beauty                 | Prima Donna     | The limit          | Home with mamma   |
| Roger Williams.....  | Can't swear     | Wit                    | In society      | Card shark         | A fog horn        |
| Margaret Noble. .... | Connoisseur     | Tickling the worries   | Clamorous       | Carnivorous        | Marinelloist      |
| H. Griffith.....     | Truthfulness    | White colors           | Auctioneer      | A quiet kid        | Attractive        |
| Myra W.....          | Beautiful locks | Giggle                 | Fluzed up       | ? ? ?              | Altered           |
| C. Gleason.....      | Frowning        | Dainty pedals          | In dime museums | A phenomenon       | Osteopath         |
| Buelah Briley.....   | Meekness        | Longitude              | On a tear       | Travelling library | In Salvation Army |
| Lloyd Ten Eyck....   | Brown eyes      | Hair cut               | Plugging        | A phonograph       | At the bar        |
| Edith Read.....      | Hasn't any      | Attending the Princess | Being at home   | ? ? ?              | More dignified    |
| Lloyd Mc.....        | Auburn hair     | Diffidence             | Having a case   | Resemble the Supt. | Less dignified    |



## *Senior Class Poem*

---

Dear old chums  
Of four long years,  
Our parting day  
Is drawing near.

We've stood together  
From the start  
But now, e'er long  
Our paths must part.

Together we've worked and planned  
In days gone by,  
And struggled hard for the honor  
Of old Ames High.

But now, our duties and tasks  
Are all done;  
We've run a good race  
And our goal is won.

And to you, old A. H. S.,  
We give a parting sigh,  
As we think of what you've meant to us  
In the days gone by.

You have moulded our characters  
And given us high ideals,  
That whatever our temptations may be,  
The '13's cannot yield.

- Four long years, we've roamed  
Within your walls,  
And struggled hard  
To obey your calls.

In all your activities,  
In football and track,  
- We have proved true sons  
To the Orange and Black.

But now, our High School days  
Have passed beyond recall,  
Leaving only for us  
The memories of it all.



Dear old A. H. S., 'tis hard  
To leave your walls,  
But we must go,  
For the world now calls.

And now old chums,  
We must say adieu;  
So here's wishing health, wealth  
And a grand success to you.

Edith G. Read.

---

## *Class Song*

Gladys Hultz.

Harold Slater.

---

Our last year of High School is over and gone,  
And now that it's finished we must leave and go on;  
But we'll always remember, as the years steal away,  
And the joys of that memory ever will stay  
And take us back till in that we review  
Our High School days and their pleasures renew.

### Chorus.

And now it's Goodbye, old Ames High,  
Goodbye to you,  
For the nineteen thirteen class  
Are saying "Farewell" at last.  
So Goodbye to you.

We wish for you all in our song of goodbye,  
As we bid you farewell when our parting is nigh,  
That the pleasures and troubles and aims in our life  
May all be bequeathed to you 'long with our strife.  
And in wishing you that, our all we have given,  
That for which through four long years we have striven.





## *Senior Class Play* *"Esmeralda"*

*High School Auditorium, May 16-17, 1913*

### Cast of characters.

|                                                    |                    |
|----------------------------------------------------|--------------------|
| Mr. Elbert Rogers, a North Carolina farmer...      | Philip Edwards     |
| Mrs. Lydia Ann Rogers, his wife.....               | Jeanette Knapp     |
| Miss Esmeralda Rogers, his daughter.....           | Yetta Olson        |
| Dave Hardy, a young North Carolinian.....          | Carl Ringgenburg   |
| Mr. Estabrook, a man of leisure .....              | Lyod Ten Eyck      |
| Mr. Jack Desmond, an American artist in Paris..... | Raymond Jones      |
| .....                                              | Anna Judge         |
| Miss Nora Desmond, his sister.....                 | Margaret Noble     |
| Miss Kate Desmond .....                            | Harold Slater      |
| "Marquis" de Montessin, a French adventurer...     | Frank Mixa         |
| George Drew, an American speculator.....           | Gertrude Sunderlin |
| Sophie, a maid.....                                |                    |



## *Class Day Program*

|                         |                  |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Prelude .....           | Orchestra        |
| Address of welcome..... | Harry Greenlee   |
| Naming of Juniors.....  | Clarence Gleason |
| Vocal Solo .....        | Jeanette Knapp   |
| Class Poem .....        | Edith Read       |
| Violin Solo .....       | Carl Ringgenberg |
| Interlude .....         | Orchestra        |

---

### *"Why Not Jim?"*

#### Characters.

|                                                                                 |                |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| Mrs. Gordon, a widow and the mother of her daughter<br>.....                    | Gladys Johnson |
| Paula Harmon, her daughter who won't be a widow much<br>longer. ....            | Edith Curtiss  |
| Edna Fraser, her second daughter, wife of a literary man<br>.....               | Bernice Nowlin |
| Vivian Gordon, the youngest daughter, but old enough to<br>"take notice".....   | Gladys Hultz   |
| Gertrude Price, Fraser's secretary, a determined young<br>person .....          | Marie Moreland |
| Charles Ramsay, a friend of the family, responsible for<br>"Jim".....           | Floyd McGregor |
| Alice, a maid.....                                                              | Myra Wassar    |
| Alic Fraser, a young author married to Edna...                                  | Richard Arnold |
| James Barry, a friend of Charles, who is willing to do a<br>lot for Vivian..... | Harry Greenlee |
| Time—The present. Scene: Mrs. Gordon's summer home.                             |                |





*Class of 1916*





*Class of 1915*





*Class of 1914*



# ATHLETICS



TRACK



BASKET-BALL



BASE-BALL

W.S.



FOOT-BALL

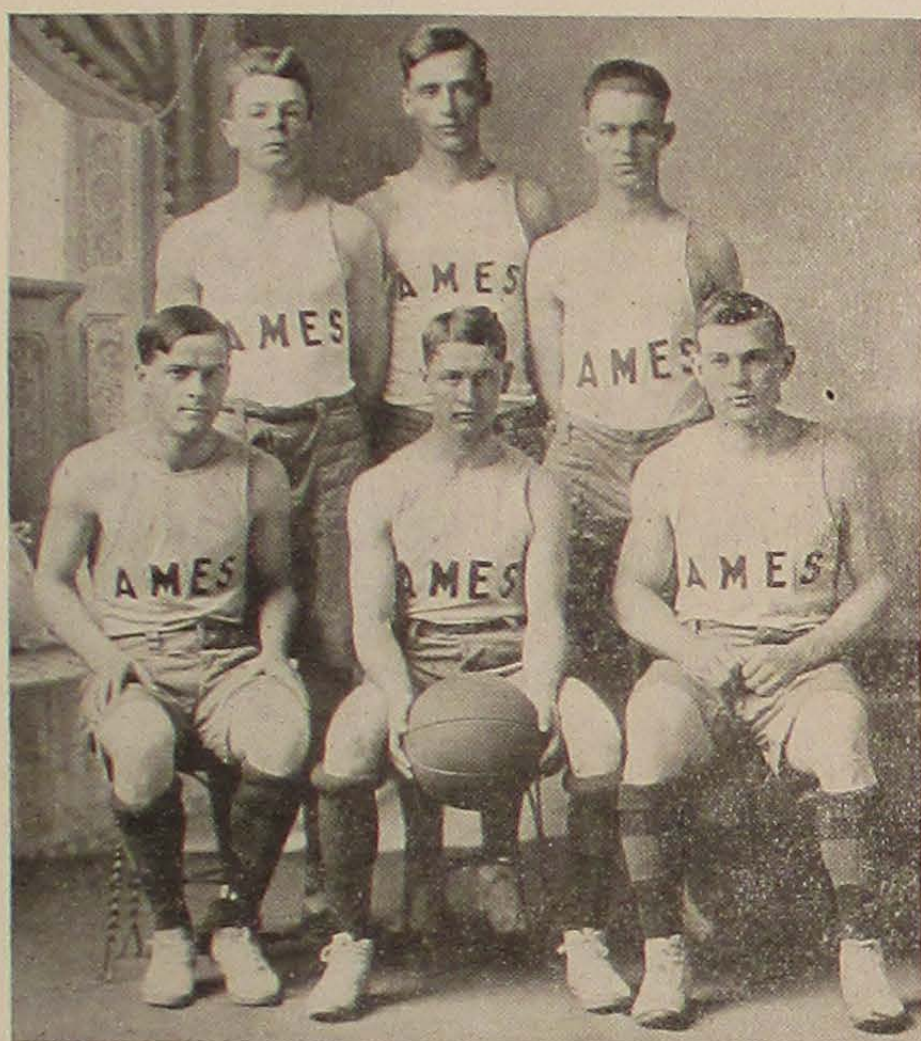


## *Athletic Season of 1912-13*



The athletic season of 1912-13 has been very successful in the main although we were a little behind our opponents in points gained at the end of the football season. We however gained an enviable reputation by the fight the team put up against West High, as was partially shown by the fact that Clinton High selected our team as being the best one to play against in order to contrast Clinton's and West High's relative strength. This reputation will bring better games with larger schools next fall and games have already been partially scheduled with East and North High at Des Moines and we want a game with West High if it is possible to get a date which is favorable to both. The majority of this year's team will be here, although we will lose the all-state fullback, Greenlee, Gleason and Gerbracht, who were all good men and we hate to see them leave, but there are always more men coming and we have Capt. "Sandy" Brintnall, Loyal Thomas, "Mickey" Dreibelbis, "Hick" Ricketts, "Heavy" McDowell, "Ponce" Meltzer, Jud Zentmire, "Pete" Pammel, "McGint" Steigerwalt, "Fritz" Williams and "Bill" Davis, who has returned from Detroit where he was a star halfback. With these men and the new men who will be out we hope to have one of the best teams next fall that ever represented A. H. S. on the gridiron.





Our basketball team was very successful also, considering that this was the first year that Ames High was ever represented by a basketball team. Very few of the men knew much of the game. Next year we can have the use of the gymnasium from the start and this ought to help greatly in the development of a good team. Three of the team graduate this year but "Tommy" Thomas, "Pecky" McNeil, Ricketts and Hart ought to be a good base to build from. It is to be hoped also that next year there will be no vaccinations to interfere with practice as it did this year.

This spring brought up a controversy as to whether the school should be represented by a baseball or track team, as it was thought inadvisable to support both as has been done in former years. Two votes resulted in a tie and then Prin. C. M. Bair brought up the idea that each person be allowed to have one vote when he paid his athletic dues. The vote was not as heavy as it should have been, considering the number of boys in school, but as it was, it resulted in a victory for track 35 to 19. Since that time those who are trying out for the team have been practicing pretty regularly on the college track. At a meeting of the track men Richard Arnold was elected captain and on April 29th and 30th tryouts were made for the triangular meet which was held at Marshalltown between Grinnell, Marshalltown and Ames High Schools on May 3.



Some of the results of the tryouts were:

100 yard dash—Arnold 1st, Pammel 2nd.

1 mile run—Deal 1st, Osborn 2nd.

Shot put—Gleason and Arnold tied for 1st.

Pole vault—Griffith 1st, Cretsinger 2nd.

440 yard dash—Gleason 1st, Parks 2nd.

Broad jump—Thomas 1st, Ten Eyke 2nd.

$\frac{1}{2}$  mile relay team—Arnold, Thomas, Pammel, Ten Eyke.

$\frac{1}{2}$  mile run—Gleason 1st, Sloss 2nd.

Discus—Elliot 1st, Cretsinger 2nd.

No time was taken for the runs and some other runs were pulled off afterwards.

Those who went to Marshalltown were Richard Arnold, Clarence Gleason, Harold Pammel, Leslie Lynch, Loyal Thomas, Jay Elliott, Hugh Griffith, Lloyd Ten Eyck, Earl Quade, Leonard Deal, Harry Greenlee and Adolphus Cretsinger.

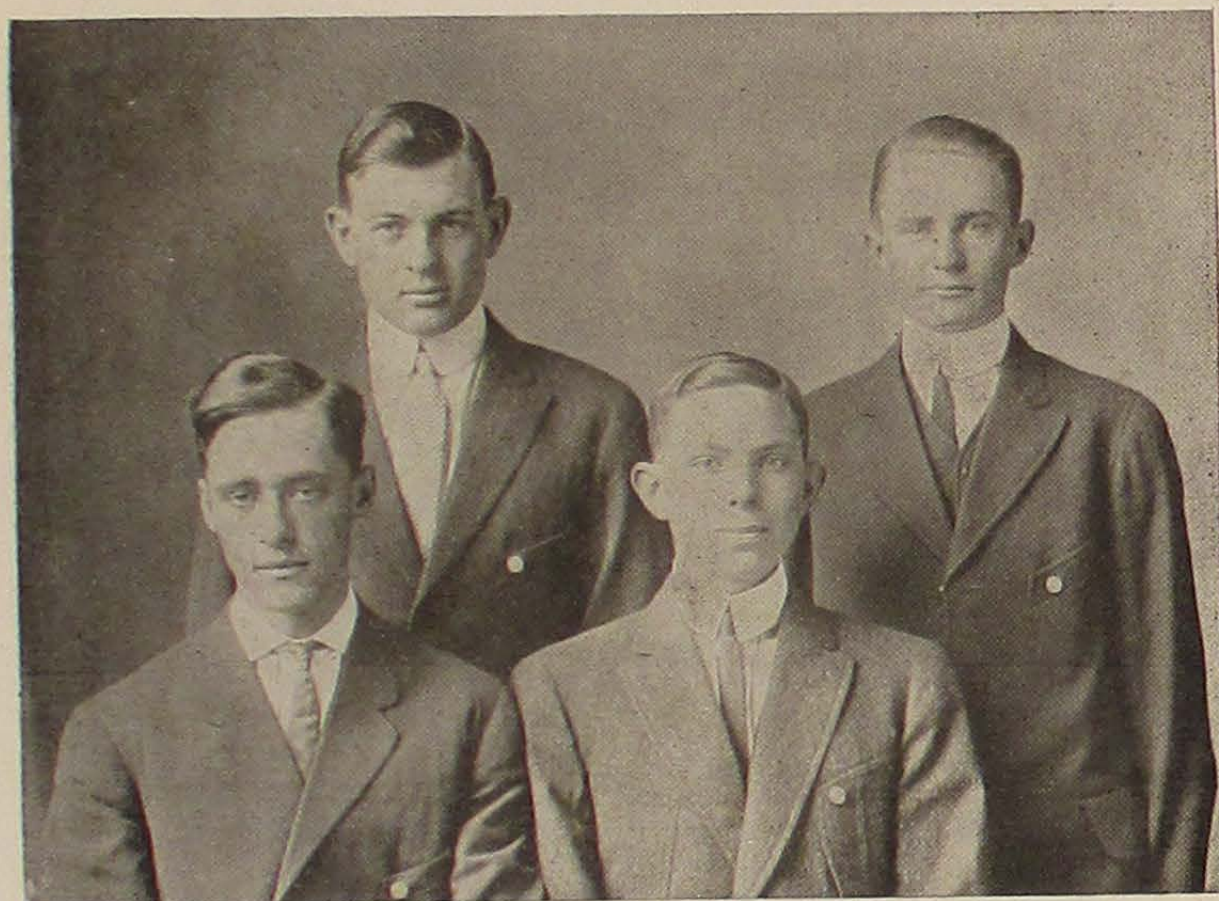
In this meet the fellows showed themselves good representatives of Ames High by pulling out with second place on such a field of mud, aside from the fact that the majority of the team consists of new men. We copped  $34\frac{1}{2}$  points, Marshalltown won with  $64\frac{1}{2}$  and Grinnell brought up the rear with 32 points. Capt. "Dick" Arnold had a little hard luck in starting on the 100 yard dash and got boxed by two Grinnell men, but he showed the winner up in the 220 yard dash by beating him out by two or three yards and thereby giving us a first place. We took both the relays, which speaks well for the relay team which consists of Arnold, Pammel, Quade, Gleason, Greenlee and Lynch. The great feature of the relays was the running of Greenlee in the mud. Thomas, our football and basketball star, after running a fine race, finished third in the high hurdles and then made the Grinnell man go the limit in low hurdles and finished a close second.

Greenlee grabbed second in both shot and discus which added more points to our list. Cretsinger and Elliot took second and third in the high jump.

Deal, another new star, plowed around the track in the mud, taking second in the mile. Griffith tied for second in the pole vault also and Ten Eyck tied for third in the broad jump. Everyone is satisfied with the showing made and at least part of the team will probably be sent to the Cornell and Grinnell invitation meets. We are also making terms with Nevada concerning a dual meet but nothing is settled. Raymond Jones, our former star pole vaulter, is ineligible on account of the ruling concerning four years of high school athletics.

If this performance of the team is kept up there is little doubt but that the athletic season of 1912-13 will be one of the most successful in years.



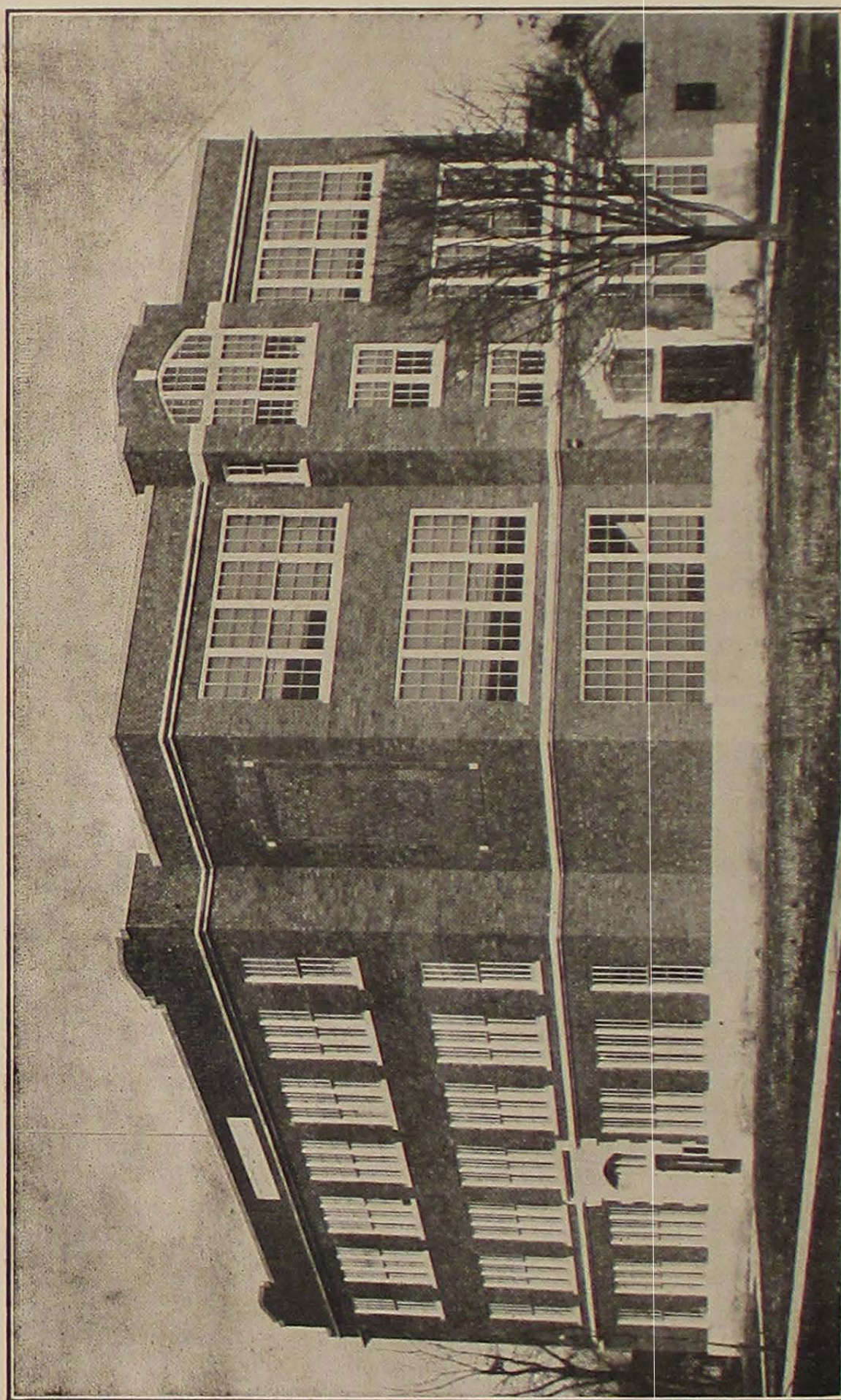


*Honor "A" Men*

Scott Greenlee  
Clarence Gleason

Ray Jones  
Joe Gerbracht





*New High School Building*



## *Class Notes*

---

The Juniors' reception to the Seniors was held at Alumni Hall, March 18. After the people had assembled, programs with autograph space were given to each person. Each one then exchanged names with the others. An interesting program was given for the entertainment of the Seniors. Marion Russell, the class president, gave an address of welcome; Ronald Allen gave a piano solo. The boys' quartet rendered some fine selections, the last being a very appropriate one, "I'm going to skip Ames High School tomorrow." The orchestra gave several selections. A farce entitled "The Obstinate Family" was then given by six of the Juniors under the direction of Miss Payton. After the program everyone went to the cafe where they enjoyed delicious refreshments served by Miss Mildred Walls.

The Seniors lately took a notion that they liked the Juniors quite well and consequently gave a picnic for them. Almost all of the Juniors attended and had a "jolly, good" time. Both classes met at the College Farm Station and from there went straight north, then turned and followed up the creek to the first swinging bridge. Some few strolled off and picked flowers but most stayed with the crowd. Some also partook in bicycle rides and swings on the bridge. The boys displayed their skill in "hand over hand" features which resulted in blistered hands for the more brave ones. Supper was finally served, the best part of all the picnic. After this everyone joined in a circle and played "Drop the Handkerchief." Races were run and finally when it began to get dark all started for home, having had "the time of their young lives."

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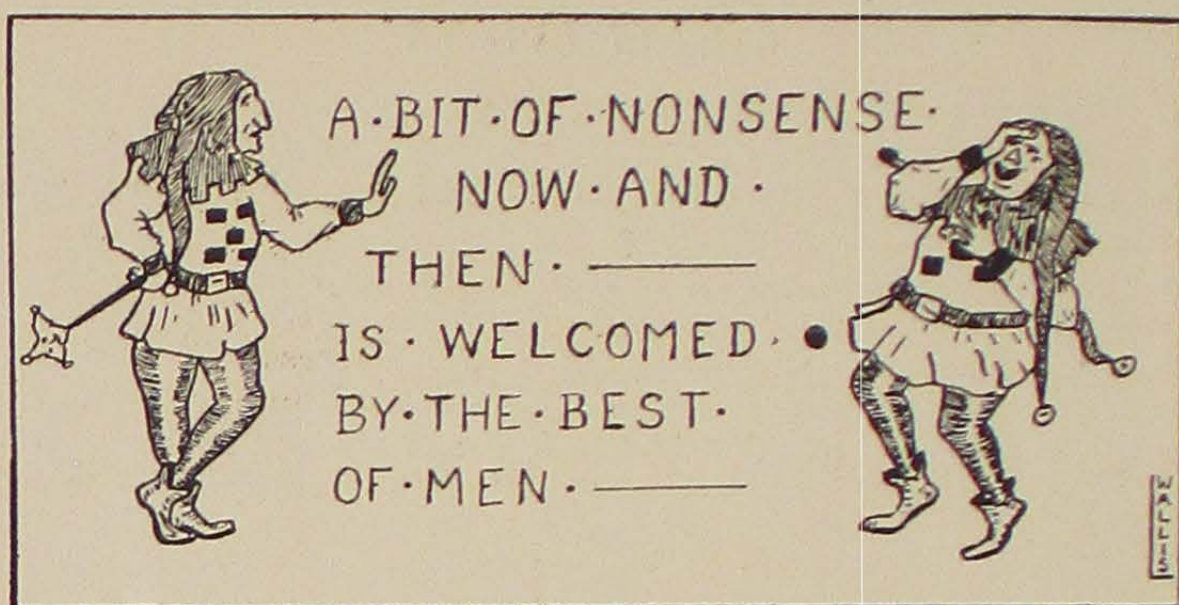
## *Musical*

---

The cantata "The Building of the Ship" was given by the high school chorus and soloists: Mrs. A. B. Maxwell, soprano; Mrs. Judisch, alto; Prof. Wentworth and Mr. Chas. Roach, bass. Also quartettes and trios by high school pupils. A great deal of praise is due to Miss Johnson for her careful training of the choruses.

The other concert which Miss Johnson put on this year was a great success. There was a good crowd, though not many high school pupils. The money was used to buy the phonograph which we hear once in a while in assemblies.





#### It Often Pleases.

"It is the duty of every one of you to make at least one person happy during the week," said the Sunday-school teacher. "Have you?"

"I did," said Johnny promptly.

"That's nice. What did you do?"

"I went to see my aunt, and she's always happy when I go home again."

#### Is He "Pure Food?"

Missionary—"Why do you look at me so intently?"

Cannibal—"I am the food inspector."

#### A Husky Fowl.

Willie came in from the shed where Uncle Rufus was picking a chicken for his small city nephew's dinner. "Aunt Sue" he cried as he entered, "what do you think? Uncle Rufus is out in the shed husking a hen!"

#### Prompted by the Inner Man.

"What is the capital of the Philippine Islands?" asked the teacher, of her geography class.

"Manila," answered the class in chorus.

"And of the Sandwich Islands?" continued the teacher.

The class seemed nonplussed, until little Harry shouted, "I know; it's Ham!"

#### After Material.

Editor—"Why do you persist in coming here? I tell you I don't buy fiction."

Author—"Oh, I don't wish to sell any of my stories. I am writing a short serial entitled 'the Ugliest Man on Earth,' and came in merely to obtain local color."



Brain—The top-floor apartment in the human Block, known as the Cranium, and kept by the Sarah Sisters—Sarah Brum and Sarah Belum, assisted by Medulla Oblongata. All three are nervous, but are always confined to their cells. The Brain is done in gray and white, and furnished with light and heat, and hot or cold water (if desired), with regular connection to the outside world by way of the Spinal Circuit. Usually occupied by the Intellect Bros.,—Thoughts and Ideas—as an Intelligence Office, but sometimes sub-let to Jag, Hang-Over & Co.

---

“When I graduate I’ll step into a position at \$20,000 per” modestly announced a senior.

“Per what?” inquired the sophomore.

“Perhaps,” bawled the freshie.

---

If “Squire” Dunning was a sardine, would Bessie Fish.

---

#### Torture.

Willie—“Did your mother or your father punish you when you were young?”

Tommie—“Both.”

Willie—“How did your father punish you?”

Tommie—“He used to sing to me.”

---

#### The Easiest Way.

Elsie—“After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it’s clean, don’t you?”

Bobby—“Don’t have to. I look at the towel.”

---

#### Remembered.

Teacher—“Do you know, Tommy, when shingles first came into use?”

Tommy—“I think when I was between five and six years old, ma’am.”

---

He—“Did you ever hear fish sing?”

She—“Of course not, they don’t sing, you stupid.”

He—“Well, they surely run scales thru high seas.”

---

Two grins makes one smile,  
Two smiles makes one laugh,  
Two laughs makes one happy.

---

#### A Foolish Question.

Arold—“Who give you yer black eye Jimie?”

Jimie—“No one, I was lookin thro’ a knot-hole in the fence at a foot-ball game an got it sunburnt.”



One day a "hayseed" went to see his girl, when the family dog came out and tore his trousers from house to road.

---

At senior-junior picnic—

Where's Bill?

Oh! he's gone down to dip his violets.

---

Nurse—One who keeps setting up the drinks after you are all in.

Oven—The only sport who enjoys an equally hot time with or without the dough.

Sandwich—An unsuccessful attempt to make both ends meet.

Sausage—An aftermath of dog-days.

Sculptor—A poor unfortunate who makes faces and busts.

Spinster—An ember from which the sparks have flown.

Sympathy—A feeling for others; very noticeable in blind man's buff.

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Earth—A solid substance, much desired by the seasick.

Face—A fertile, open expanse, lying midway between collar button and scalp, and full of cheek, chin and chatter. The crop of the male face is hair, harvested daily by a lather, or allowed to run to mutton chops, spinach or full lace curtain. The female face product is powder, whence the expression, "shoot off your face." Each is supplied with lamps, snuffers, and bread boxes.

Football—A clever subterfuge for carrying on prize-fights under the guise of a reputable game.

Tennis—A game in which the participants enjoy a racket on the side and raise the deuce over a net, while volleys drive them from from set to set and love scores as often as it is mentioned.

Tobacco—A nauseating plant that is consumed by but two animals; a large green worm and—man. The worm doesn't know any better.

Whiskey—Trouble put up in liquid form.

Home—Where the mortgage is.

Appendicitis—A modern pain, costing about \$200 more than the old-fashioned stomach-ache.

Champagne—The stuff that makes the world go round.

---

The teacher asked her class of little girls to write essays on some animals. One chose the camel as her subject and this is what she said: "There is only one horse that can cross the great desert, and he is the camel. The reason that the camel can cross the desert is that the carries water for himself in his hump. When you see a camel without any hump, it's a sign he has drunk himself dry."



"Please sir," said a small boy of lost and lonesome appearance, "have you seen anything of a lady around here?"

"Why yes, sonny," answered the man appealed to, "I've seen several."

"Did you see any without a little boy?" the lad anxiously inquired.

"Yes."

"Well," said the little chap with a look of relief, "I'm the little boy, where's the lady?"

---

Willie—"Mamma, you hire a woman to do your washing don't you?"

"Yes."

Willie—"Then I don't see why I can't hire a little boy to take my baths for me."

---

Some one had given little Willie a pocket compass. His teacher carefully explained the different points.

"See," she said, "you have north in front of you, the east to your right, and the west to your left. Now what have you behind?"

Willie looked shocked and sorry. "There!" he exclaimed pathetically, "I knew some one would see that patch, but mother says I gotter wear these trousers all the rest of the month."

---

#### Explaining the Needle.

A typesetter in a printing house became very adroit in explaining the large number of misprints for which he was responsible. Even when he changed his work and became a waiter in a restaurant his skill did not forsake him.

One day he served a guest with a plate of soup and was turning away when he was called back sharply.

"This is an outrage," cried the indignant diner.

"I find a needle in my soup! what does this mean?"

"Just a misprint, sir," said the former typesetter.

"It should have been a noodle."

---

One advantage it has over a horse is that the automobile never is fatigued."

"I don't know about that. It's wheels always look tired."

---

One rainy afternoon Aunt Sue was explaining to her ever curious young nephew the meaning of various words.

"What's an heirloom?" queried Gifford.

"An heirloom, my dear, means something that has been handed down from father to son."

Silence for a moment; then

"Well, auntie, ain't that a queer name for pants?"











# ALUMNI NOTES



The Ames High School Alumni Association, which now numbers 529 members, is preparing to receive with open arms the 58 members who are about to enter its ranks, and the date set for the purpose is May 19. At 7:30 on that evening the annual Alumni-Senior Banquet will be given in the gymnasium of the new High School, and a large number of the Alumni will inspect the entire High School building for the first time.

---

The addition of a class of 58 to the number already enrolled in the association will make the total membership 587, which is larger than most schools in Iowa can boast.

---

Mrs. H. W. Gray, '95, has moved to Crescenta, California, where her husband is engaged in construction work. Professor Gray will be remembered as a professor here and as foreman on the construction of Central Building at the college.

---

The class of 1897 is distinguished in having from among its eight members two who are in the foreign mission field. Miss Daisy Brown is in the China field, and Miss Margaret Wilson is a missionary to India.

---

Fenner E. King, '06, has taken up the Boys' work in the Y. M. C. A. and is very successful in his field in Michigan.

---

Lulu Ellis, '11, is working as stenographer in the L. C. Smith Typewriter Company's offices at Des Moines, Iowa.

---

Of the class of 1912, consisting of 49 members, 18, or over two-fifths, are students in Iowa State College this semester.

---

Rowena and Beth Wellman, '11 and '12, have completed courses in the Waterloo Business College.



Mrs. Edith Glidden-Norman, '06, is living on a farm at Conway, Massachusetts.

---

Miss Mary Bryant, '08, who has long been stenographer in Dean Curtiss' office at the college has resigned and gone to California to live with her mother.

---

Jennings Bauge, '08, has moved with his family to a farm near Ames, where he will try the "back to nature" plan for a while.

---

Merrill Manning, '08, is business-manager of the I. S. C. '14 "Bomb", and is pushing that annual to a successful climax.

---

Verne Wasser, '10, again formed part of the Iowa State College team against Drake University in the Triangular Debate, and was again unfortunate in losing his debate to the Des Moines aggregation.

---

Delia Swain, '11, has a school about 3 miles east of Ames. She is also a resident of Ames now, her people having moved onto a farm near her school, coming from Moingona this spring.

---

Charles Meltzer, '11, has brought glory to the class in which he graduated by winning the Chas. Gray medal for horse judges in the contest in which the entire sophomore Annual Husbandry class of the college, 150 strong, competed.

---

Russel Engberg, '11, was on the Welch Literary society debating team this spring that battled for the much-coveted Kennedy Cup. He was high man on the team, which defeated the Bachelor society team in the semi-final, and won the final against the Crescents, thus holding the cup for the Welch society for the coming year.

---

"Babe" Clapper, '12, the famous miler, has a good position at Two Harbors, Minn.

---

Paul Storm, '12, editor of the Spirit last year, and Arthur Storm, '10, are at the University of Minnesota, where their father is head of the Agricultural Education.

---

Prof. F. E. King, former superintendent of the schools of Ames, sends good reports from Escanaba, Mich., where he has been superintendent of schools since leaving Ames.

---

Miss Ruth King, '07, is teaching English in the High School at Chelsea, Mich., and Reba, '10, is taking the "Normal Art Course" at the Art Institute, Chicago.



The membership of the Alumni Association according to classes is as follows:

|           |    |            |     |
|-----------|----|------------|-----|
| 1878..... | 2  | 1896.....  | 4   |
| 1879..... |    | 1897.....  | 8   |
| 1880..... | 5  | 1898.....  | 15  |
| 1881..... | 6  | 1899.....  | 5   |
| 1882..... |    | 1900.....  | 12  |
| 1883..... | 12 | 1901.....  | 14  |
| 1884..... |    | 1902.....  | 10  |
| 1885..... | 14 | 1903.....  | 9   |
| 1886..... | 10 | 1904.....  | 10  |
| 1887..... | 11 | 1905.....  | 25  |
| 1888..... | 8  | 1906.....  | 28  |
| 1889..... | 3  | 1907.....  | 29  |
| 1890..... | 9  | 1908.....  | 49  |
| 1891..... |    | 1909.....  | 56  |
| 1892..... | 1  | 1910.....  | 56  |
| 1893..... |    | 1911.....  | 47  |
| 1894..... | 4  | 1912.....  | 49  |
| 1895..... | 4  | 1913.....  | 58  |
|           |    | Total..... | 587 |

---

Her lips were burning close, and a divine,  
Clear light shone in her eyes, that seemed to say  
That which her tongue might not,  
"Yes, love mine, you may"—  
Methinks I'll seize the opportunity ere it slips,  
And swiftly, as her luring glances spoke,  
I stooped to touch the heaven of her lips  
And then awoke!

Russel Emerson Rogers.



# Calendar

## January.

6. Return of Heaven's elect. Boots Rogers also returns.
8. Announcement of finals. Students begin cramming.
9. Mixa raves over taking German Final.  
Many sob-sisters of ill-luck.
17. Grade sheets received. 'Nuff Sed.
20. Semester Preps out in full force.  
"Cubs" on a peeve.
21. Ponce Meltzer spends a dime.
23. "Fat" Russell announces that he will honor some girl by calling on her.
27. Gladys Rickets mistakes Dick Arnold for her brother.  
Dick slightly excited.
28. Mr. Hicks reviews the benefits of the Normal course.  
Mixa gets his annual hair-cut. General rejoicing.
29. Curt heard to murmur "Slush—Luvely Slush."
30. Mr. Roach uses Colgate's Toothpaste for the first time.

## February.

3. "Boots" after thinking it over) says, "A girl is only a girl, but a cigar is a smoke.
5. Miss Payton distributes knowledge among her reading class.
6. Preps enjoy a fairy story by I. J. Scott.
7. Sal McElyea wants to know the name of the collars that the boys are wearing.
10. Battle Royal. "Fat" Knapp vs. "Heavy Canine." Result was a draw.
11. Lost between the college and high school—two buttons, ????, and twenty-seven oaths.  
Morrill Marston presses his trousers.
14. The girl "Fat" Russel wishes to call upon refuses to be honored.
17. "Pass-word."  
"Vaccinated."  
"Enter."



18. Pam swallows her Chem notes. Greatest excitement evidenced.



27. Burdette Pierce spends half an hour in the hall talking to "Fusk" Pammell. Evidently he wanted a date but "Fusk" couldn't see it that way.
- 

### March.

3. General thaw. Johnny melts into a smile. Sue Knudson falls among the others.
5. Chorus start "yelling" for their appearance Friday night. D. Boyd pours forth a few liquid notes.
6. Rette is told that dates are "neither advisable nor conducive toward attaining History credits. Just like it would make any difference.
7. Hester tells Ames about the operation she had on her nose.
10. This week taken from Ilo Weatherly's Dairy.  
Chas. smiled at me this morning. I think I really like him pretty well.  
Charles walked home with me this noon. I never saw such grand eyes in my life.  
Charles wants me to go to the Joint Literary meeting with him. He certainly is a dear boy. I'm getting to like him awfully. I wonder—  
Date with Chas. He is going to work real hard and be a lawyer. Won't that be grand? ETC.
17. Jackie Fairfield missing.
18. Preps pick out the picture of "Baby Stuart" as fitting for them to present to the school.
20. "Doug" Waitley buys a box of candy for Grace Sloss, but loses his nerve and leaves it at home.
23. Vacations begin.
- 

### April.

7. It rains. A dull day. Nobody gets canned.
8. Miss Payton announces that the High School girls must keep out of Her rest room.
9. The Home Economics teacher punishes little Vesta Greer by making her stand in the corner. Moral: Spare the corner and spoil the little one.
10. Lower Hall.  
Banana peel.  
Mr. Roach.  
Virginia reel.  
And they brought him to school in a wheelbarrow.





14. Harmless little mouse wanders into German class. Miss Crawford insists she is not afraid, but mounts her chair with alacrity nevertheless. Naomi Cattell does the brave act and throws him out the window.
21. Rette and Ramy have their pictures taken together. What can this mean?
22. Howard Parks wears a spliffed new tie. Some sport.
24. Our Editor-in-Chief has the mumps. General Question: Has Rette had them?
25. Crosby family goes to Des Moines. For further particulars see Hester.

---

May.

1. Rette Harriman tries to bribe one of the editors. Can you blame her?
5. A notice is handed in announcing that one of the Seniors wishes to exchange the following articles from among the presents gleaned from his graduation invitations:
  - (1) Handworked smoking jacket for half a dozen Fatimas.
  - (2) Nine pair galluses for a ham sandwich.
  - (3) One pair green silk socks for a dime.
7. Steve Loughran makes a date. (This is not unusual we might remark.)
8. Less Lynch runs for two blocks to catch up with Curt.
9. "Boots" has a stroke of wit. His condition is said to be serious.
20. Seniors make their final exodus.



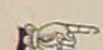
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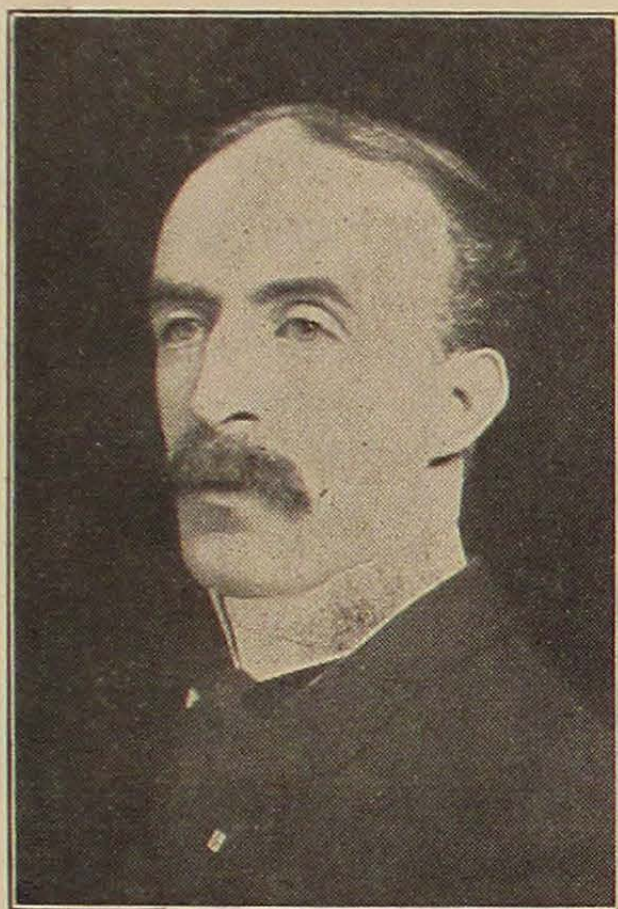
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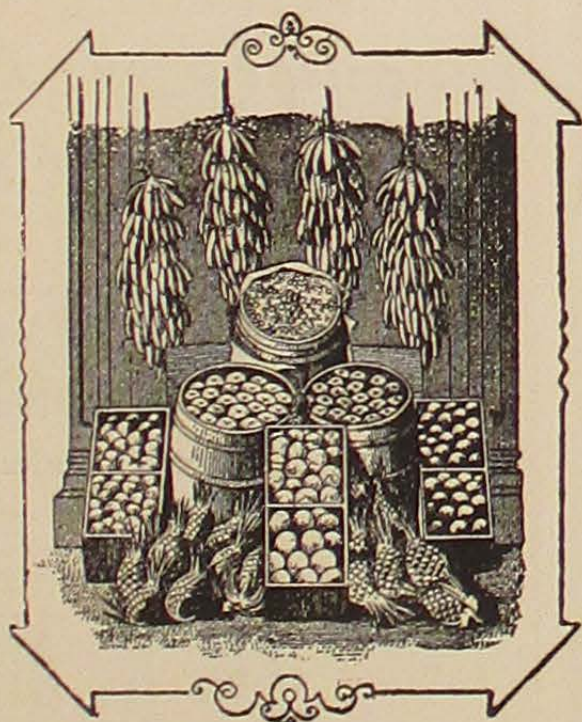
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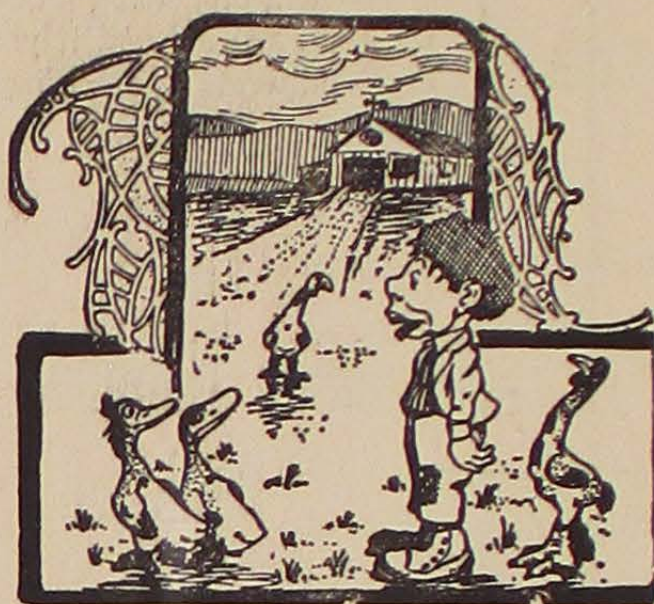
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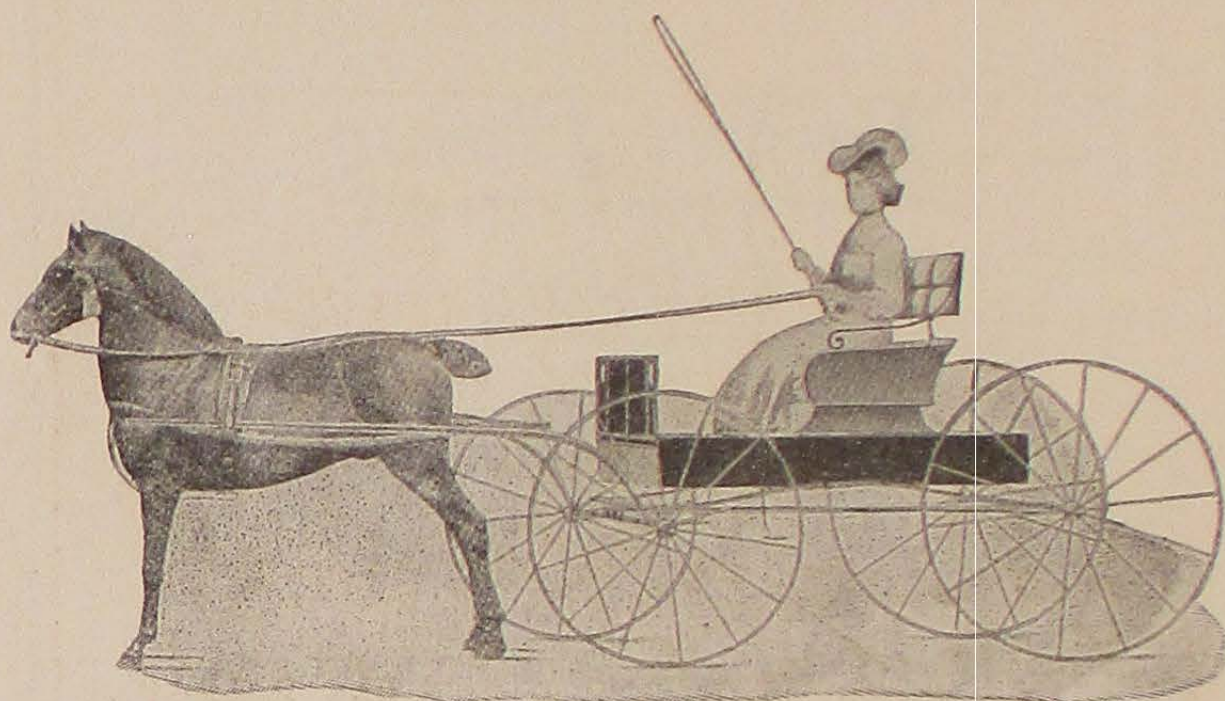
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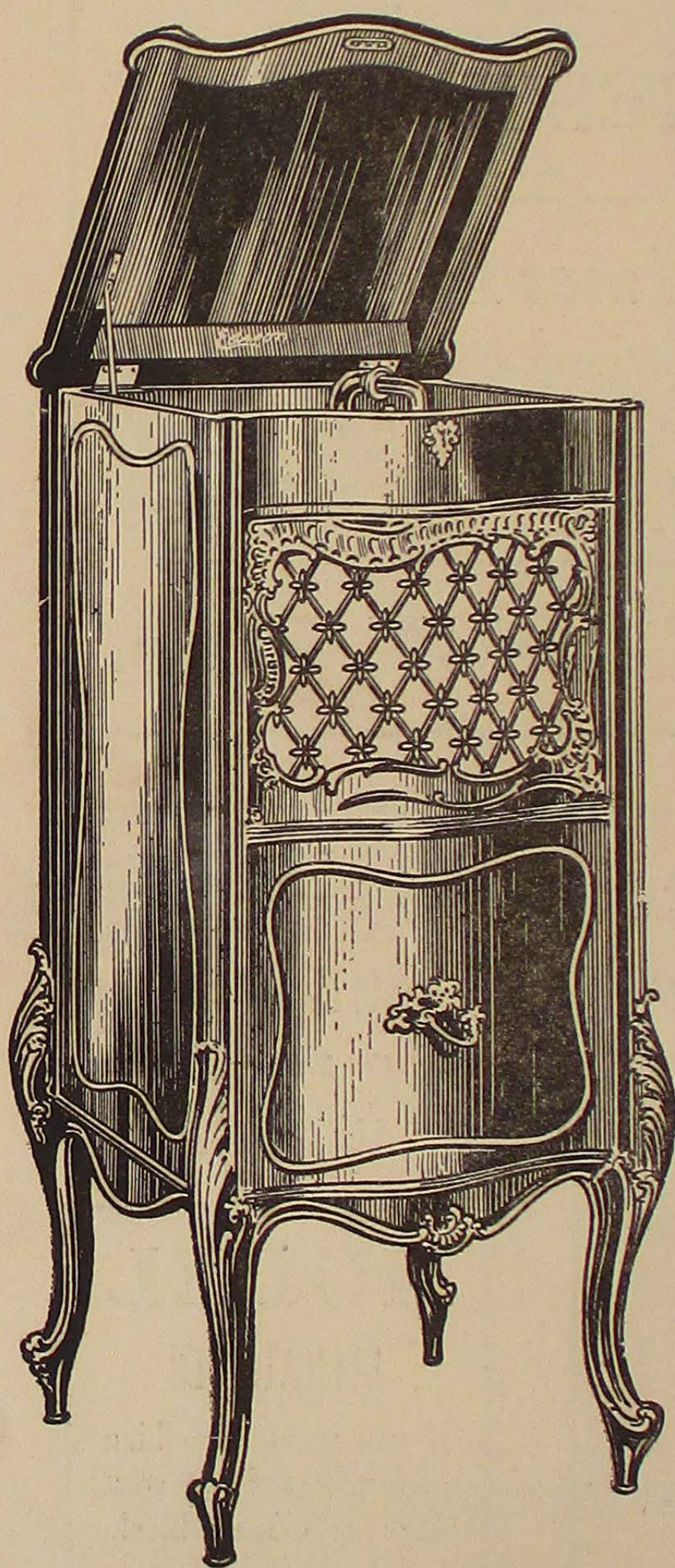
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